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NAPANEE PICTORIAL ALMANAC,

AND

LENNOX & ADDINGTON

BOOK OF REFERENCE,

FOR

1873,

Containing a short sketch of the rise and progress of the Town; an alphabetically arranged Directory of the inhabitants; with much other useful and valuable information for the people; Also, Advertisements from several of the leading businsss men of the Town; and a large amount of very interesting and instructive reading matter.

PRESCOTT:

BEEMAN BROS., PUBLISHERS AND GENERAL JOB PRINTERS.

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Gift of
Clarence MacDonald Warner
July 24, 1917

Post O

RATES OF POSTAGE ON LETTER

Canadian letters, 3 cents per ½ o
and 3 cents for every fraction of ½
Unpaid letters are charged 5 ce
per ½ oz. Postal cards 1 cent.

The rate of Postage to Brit
Columbia, Vancouver's Island, Ma
toba, and Prince Edward's Island
3 cents per ½ oz. if prepaid; 5 ce
per ½ oz. if not prepaid. To Ne
foundland 12½ cents per ½ oz. wh
be prepaid

UNITED STATES.—The rate of po
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Canada and the United States is
prepaid, 6 cents per ½ oz.; if unpa
10 cents per ½ oz. Letters addres
to, or received from United Stat
on which stamps are affixed, rep
senting less than the amount
postage to which the letters
liable, are rated as wholly unpa
no credit being given for par
payment.

The single rate of postage on
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and any place in the United Ki
dom is, by Canadian Packet, sail
on Saturday, 6 cents per ½ oz.;
New York Steamer, sailing on W
nesday, 8 cents per ½ oz.

PARCEL POST.

Parcels may be forwarded betw
any offices in Canada, at 12½ c
for every 8 oz.; weight not to exc
4 lbs., and the postage must be
paid by stamp. The parcel sho
have the words "By Parcel Po
plainly written on the address.

REGISTRATION.

The following are the fees wh
as well as the ordinary post
must be prepaid at the office
which posted:—

On letters to Canada, Newfou
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cents; on letters to any place in
United States, 5 cents; on letter
any place in the United King
8 cents; on parcels, packets, &c
any part of Canada, 5 cents;
books, packets, and newspaper
the United Kingdom, 8 cents.

When letters are registered
whatever destination, both po
and registration fees should be
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A Registered letter can only b
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Postage Stamps, to be used in
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small Periodicals; 1 cent stam

Post Office Department of Canada.

RATES OF POSTAGE ON LETTERS.

Canadian letters, 3 cents per ½ oz., and 3 cents for every fraction of ½ oz. Unpaid letters are charged 5 cents per ½ oz. Postal cards 1 cent.

The rate of Postage to British Columbia, Vancouver's Island, Manitoba, and Prince Edward's Island is 3 cents per ½ oz. if prepaid; 5 cents per ½ oz. if not prepaid. To Newfoundland 12½ cents per ½ oz. must be prepaid.

UNITED STATES.—The rate of postage on letters between any place in Canada and the United States is, if prepaid, 6 cents per ½ oz.; if unpaid, 10 cents per ½ oz. Letters addressed to, or received from United States, on which stamps are affixed, representing less than the amount of postage to which the letters are liable, are rated as wholly unpaid, no credit being given for partial payment.

The single rate of postage on letters between any place in Canada and any place in the United Kingdom is, by Canadian Packet, sailing on Saturday, 6 cents per ½ oz.; by New York Steamer, sailing on Wednesday, 8 cents per ½ oz.

PARCEL POST.

Parcels may be forwarded betwixt any offices in Canada, at 12½ cents for every 8 oz.; weight not to exceed 4 lbs., and the postage must be prepaid by stamp. The parcel should have the words "By Parcel Post" plainly written on the address.

REGISTRATION.

The following are the fees which, as well as the ordinary postage, must be prepaid at the office at which posted:—

On letters to Canada, Newfoundland, or Prince Edward Island, 2 cents; on letters to any place in the United States, 5 cents; on letters to any place in the United Kingdom, 8 cents; on parcels, packets, &c., to any part of Canada, 5 cents; on books, packets, and newspapers, to the United Kingdom, 8 cents.

When letters are registered for whatever destination, both postage and registration fees should be prepaid by stamps. The postage and registration fee on letters addressed to the United Kingdom, the United States, and places abroad, must be paid wholly in stamps or money.

A Registered letter can only be delivered to the party addressed or to his or her order. The registration does not make the Post Office responsible for its safe delivery, it simply makes its transmission more secure, by rendering it practicable to trace it when passing from one place to another in Canada, and at least to the frontier or port of despatch.

Postage Stamps, to be used in payment of the several rates, are issued as follows:—½ cent stamp, to prepay small Periodicals; 1 cent stamp, to prepay drop letters; 2 cent stamp, to prepay Transient Newspapers, Registered Letters; 3 cent stamp, to prepay the ordinary letter rate; 6 cent stamp, to prepay the rate on United States letters; 6 cent stamp, to prepay rate to England *vid* Canadian Packet; 8 cent stamp, to prepay rate to England, *vid* Cunard Packet.

A mutilated stamp, or a stamp cut in half is not recognised.

MONEY ORDERS.

Money Orders, payable in the Dominion, may be obtained at any Money Order Office (of which a list can be seen at any Post Office), at the following rates:—

Under and up to $10, 5 cents, over $10 and not exceeding $20, 10 cents, and 10 cents for every additional $20 up to $100, above which sum no single order can issue; in New Brunswick, 5 cents on each $10.

Money Orders on England, Ireland, and Scotland.—Money Orders payable at any Money Order Office in Great Britain and Ireland, can be obtained in any Money Order Office. The orders are drawn in sterling, the commission chargeable being for £2 and under, 25 cents; from £2 to £5, 50 cents; from £5 to £7, 75 cents; from £7 to £10, $1. No order can be drawn for more than £10, but any number of orders for £10 each may be procured.

The rate of commission charged on orders on Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, and Prince Edward's Island over and above the currency value of the sterling is as follow:—

For orders not exceeding £5 sterling	25 cts.
For £5 and not exc. £10 sterl.	50 cts.
„ £10 „ „ £15 „	75 cts.
„ £15 „ „ £20 „	$1.

POST-OFFICE SAVINGS BANK.

Post Office Savings Banks, having the direct security of the Dominion, to every depositor for re-payment of all moneys deposited, with the interest due thereon.

DUTIES ON PROMISSORY NOTES AND BILLS OF EXCHANGE.

Stamps required for Single Notes, Drafts, and Bills of Exchange.—3 cents for $100; 3 cents every additional $100; 3 cents every additional fraction of $100.

For Notes and Drafts, Bills in Duplicate.—2 cents on each part of $100, 2 cents for each part of every additional $100; 2 cents on each part and for every additional fraction of $100.

For Notes, Drafts, and Bills, in more parts than two.—1 cent on each part for $100; 1 cent on each part for every additional $100; 1 cent on each part for every additional fraction of $100.

$25, 1 cent; $25 and upwards to $50, 2 cents; $50 and upwards to $100, 3 cents: interest payable at maturity to be counted as principal. The fourth clause of the Stamp Act enacts that any cheque upon a chartered bank or licensed banker, or on any savings' bank, if the same shall be payable on demand; any Post-office money order and any municipal debenture, or coupon of such debentures shall be free of duty under this Act.

FESTIVALS, ANNIVERSARIES, &C., FOR THE YEAR 1873.

Epiphany	Jan.	6
Septuagesima Sunday	Feb.	9
Quinquages.—Shrove Sun.	„	23
Ash Wednesday	„	26
St. David	Mar.	1
Quadrages.—1st S. in Lent	„	2
St. Patrick	„	17
Annunciation—*Lady Day*	„	25
Palm Sunday	April	6
Good Friday	„	11
Easter Sunday	„	13
Low Sunday	„	20
St. George	„	23
Rogation Sunday	May	18
Ascension D.—Holy Thurs.	„	22
Birth of Queen Victoria	„	24
Pentecost—Whit Sunday	June	1
Trinity Sunday	„	8
Corpus Christi	„	12
Accession of Q. Victoria	„	20
Proclamation	„	21
Midsummer Day	„	24
Michaelmas Day	Sept.	29
Birth of Prince of Wales	Nov.	9
St. Andrew	„	30
First Sunday in Advent	„	30
St. Thomas	Dec.	21
Christmas Day	„	25

FOREIGN COINS—BRITISH VALUE.

Cent—America, ½d.

Crusado Nova—Portugal, 2s. 3d.

Dollar—Spanish, 4s. 3d.; American, 4s. 2d.

Ducat—Flanders, Sweden, Austria, and Saxony, 9s. 3d.; Denmark, 8s. 3d.

Florin—Prussia, Poland, 1s. 2d.; Flanders, 1s. 6d.; Germany (Austria), 2s.

Franc, or Livre—French, 9½d.

Guilder—Dutch, 1s. 8d.; German, 1s. 7d. to 2s.

Louis d'or—(Old) 18s. 6d.—Louis, or Napoleon—16s.

Moidore—Portugal, 26s. 6d.

Pagoda—Asia, 8s. 9d.

Piastre—Arabian, 5s. 6d.; Spanish, 3s. 7d.

Pistole—Spain, or Portugal, 16s. 3d.; Italy, 15s. 6d.; Sardinia, 15s. 3d.

Re—Portugal, 20th of 1d.; a milli-re, 4s. 6d.

Real—8 to a dollar, 6½d.

Rix-dollar—German, 3s. 6d.; Dutch, Hamburg, Denmark, and Sweden, 4s. 3d.

Rouble—Russian, 3s. 3d.

Rupee—Asia, Silver, 1s. 10d.; ditto, Gold, 28s. 9d.

Sol, or Sou—French, ½d.

THE LAST INTERVIEW!

1873—JANUARY—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quar. 5th, 9-27 nt. | Last Quar. 21st, 6-30 ev.
Full Moon, 13th, 4-23 aft. | New Moon, 28th, 5-27 ev.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age.
1	W	**New Year's Day.** "Let us turn over a new leaf."	8 8r	Sets P.M.	2
2	Th		4 1s	8 10	3
3	F	"*Since Time is not a person we can overtake when he is past, let us honour him with mirth and cheerfulness of heart while he is passing.*"—GOETHE.	8 8r	9 37	4
4	S		4 3s	11 2	5
5	☽	**2nd Sunday after Christmas.**	8 7r	After Midnight A.M.	☽
6	M	*Epiphany.*	4 6s		7
7	Tu	Allan Ramsay (Scotch poet)—author of "*The Gentle Shepherd*"—died, 1755.	8 6r	1 39	8
8	W	Soup-kitchen established in Spitalfields—the first in London—1800.	4 8s	2 56	9
9	Th	"*A snow year, a rich year.*" OLD PROVERB.	8 6r	4 13	10
10	F	Penny Postage commenced, 1840.	4 11s	5 28	11
11	S	John Boydell born, 1719.	8 4r	6 36	12
12	☽	**1st Sunday after Epiphany.**	4 15s	7 33	13
13	M	Lord Eldon died, 1838.—"*It matters not to me, where I am going, whether the weather be cold or hot.*" he remarked, when dying, to a friend who had made the remark that it was a cold day.	8 3r	Rises P.M.	☺
14	Tu		4 17s	4 51	15
15	W		8 1r	6 0	16
16	Th	H. Home (Lord Kames) b. 1696.	4 20s	7 11	17
17	F	Leopold Redpath transported for life for fraud on the Great Western Railway, 1857.	7 59r	8 20	18
18	S	150th anniversary of the Prussian monarchy celebrated with great state in Berlin, 1851.	4 23s	9 29	19
19	☽	**2nd Sunday after Epiphany.**	7 58r	10 38	20
20	M	Mr. Drummond, secretary to Sir Robert Peel, assassinated by McNaughten, 1843.	4 26s	11 49	21
21	Tu	It was a mournful sight that met the eyes of the crew of H.M.S. *Dido*, when, on this day, 1852, they found the remains of Captain Gardiner, a missionary sea captain, and his hapless crew, on the dismal shore of Terra del Fuego, at the southern extremity of America!	7 56r	After Mid-night A.M.	☾
22	W		4 30s		23
23	Th		7 53r	2 21	24
24	F		4 33s	3 43	25
25	S	Princess-Royal of England married to Prince Frederick of Prussia, 1858.	7 51r	5 4	26
26	☽	**3rd Sunday after Epiphany.**	4 37s	6 22	27
27	M	Rev. Dr. A. Bell (originator of the Madras system of Juvenile Education) died, 1832.	7 48r	7 27	28
28	Tu	Edward Moore (poet), died, 1757.	4 40s	Sets P.M.	☻
29	W	George III. died, 1820.	7 45r	5 35	1
30	Th	*King Charles executed*, 1649.	4 44s	7 9	2
31	F	Napoleon III. married to Eugenie, Countess Teba, 1853.	7 42r	8 37	3

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH was the second daughter of the unfortunate Charles I., and was born in the year 1635, in the palace of St. James. The child was barely eight years old when the Civil War broke out, which separated her from her parents; and the remaining nine years of her life were passed in the custody of hirelings and strangers. She was the companion of her father in the few short hours preceding his execution, on January 30th, and received from him his Bible as a last gift. With attempts at self-control far beyond her tender years, she listened with reverential awe to the last words she was ever to hear from parental lips. The king, we are told, took her in his arms, embraced her, and placing her on his knee, soothed her by his caresses, requesting her to listen to his last instructions, as he had that to confide to her ears which he could tell to no one else, and it was important she should hear and remember his words. The unhappy girl (then only fourteen years of age), bursting into tears, promised to write down all that passed, and she did so. In her account, preserved in the "*Reliquiæ Sacræ*," she said that, among other things, he told her to tell her mother that his thoughts never strayed from her, and that his love should be the same to the last. This message of undying love remained undelivered, for the gentle girl never again saw her mother!

After the sad death of her father, although kindly treated by the Cromwellians, the princess was strictly watched, and finally she was removed to Carisbrooke Castle. About eighteen months after her father's death, she accidentally got wet in the bowling-green of the castle; fever and cold ensued, and the frail form succumbed to death on Sunday morning, September 8th, 1650. Supposing her to have fallen asleep, her attendants left the apartment for a short time; on their return, she was dead, her hands clasped in the attitude of prayer, and her face resting on an open Bible—her father's last and cherished gift. Her body was embalmed, and with much pomp buried in the church of St. Thomas; but as kings and princesses were at a discount at that time, the initials "E. S." carved on the wall, were her only epitaph, and so she lay forgotten.

In the year 1793, while some men were employed in digging a grave inside the church of St. Thomas, Newport, Isle of Wight, for the reception of a son of Lord de la Warr, they discovered a leaden coffin in a remarkable state of preservation, upon which was inscribed:—

"*Elisabeth, 2nd daughter of the late King Charles, deceased September 8th, MDCL.*"

Much excitement was created in Newport by this discovery, no one having been aware that a princess was buried in the church; but soon the circumstances of the death and burial of the forgotten princess were brought to light. Her remains were carefully replaced, and the spot where she lay became a marked one in the church of St. Thomas. But it was left for our present gracious Queen to pay to her the last fitting tribute due to her virtue and her station. A few years ago the restoration of the old church became necessary, when her Majesty, Queen Victoria, with her usual thoughtful consideration, took advantage of the

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occasion, and instructed Baron Marochetti to prepare a monument worthy of a princess—and the task was well executed. The unhappy Elizabeth is represented in the attitude in which she was found dead. The following inscription records the kindly feeling which prompted the deed:—

"*To the Memory of the Princess Elizabeth, Daughter of Charles I., who died at Carisbrooke Castle, on Sunday, September 8th, 1650, and is interred beneath the Chancel of this Church. This monument is erected, a token of respect for her Virtues, and of sympathy for her Misfortunes, by Victoria R., 1856.*"

JOHN BOYDELL'S INDUSTRIOUS CAREER.

(11.)—THE career of JOHN BOYDELL is an illustration of what perseverance and industry, combined with cleverness, may accomplish, as the following brief sketch will show:—

He was brought up as a land-surveyor, until he was of the age of twenty-one, when chance threw in his way "*Badeley's Views of different Country Seats*;" amongst them was one of Hawarden Castle, which being situated in the parish of which his father was an inhabitant, naturally attracted his attention. From that moment he determined to quit the pen, and take up the graver; and with that spirit and perseverance which he manifested in every succeeding scene of his life, he at twenty-one years of age, walked up to the metropolis, and bound himself apprentice to Mr. Toms, the engraver of the print which so forcibly attracted his attention. After steadily pursuing his business for six years, finding himself a better artist than his master, he bought from Mr. Toms the last year of his apprenticeship, and became his own master as a printseller, and then devoted himself to promoting a school of British engraving, engaging the best artists to copy the finest pictures of the day. The result was eminently successful; and during a long life he expended no less a sum than £350,000, and accumulated a stock of steel and copper-plate engravings, which, as he stated, all the printsellers in Europe could not purchase. By his talents as an artist, and his industry afterwards as a publisher, he amassed an ample fortune, and attained the highest of civic honours—that of being Lord Mayor of London. But when the French Revolution and the ensuing war broke out, Alderman Boydell (by which title he is best known) experienced such great losses as to be under the necessity of procuring an Act of Parliament for the disposal, by way of lottery, of his "Shakespeare Gallery," being a collection of paintings, executed at his expense, by the best artists of the day, in illustration of the works of Shakespeare. The act was passed, but Boydell did not see the lottery terminated by the decision of the wheel; but, before he closed his eyes in death, he had the satisfaction of knowing that every ticket had been sold. He died on the 12th December, 1804, a public funeral being accorded to him.

A LOVE FOR OLD CHINA!

(16.)—LORD KAMES (better known as Henry Home—a Scotch judge, who became senior lord of session in Scotland), was the author of "*Remarkable Decisions of the Court of Session*," and also several other works—his last being "*Loose Hints upon Education, chiefly concerning the Culture of the Heart*," and which was published when he was in the eighty-fifth year of his age. The wife of Lord Kames was a Miss Agatha Drummond, a lady greatly distinguished for her attention to domestic duties; and Lord Woodhouselee, the biographer of Lord Kames, narrates the following amusing anecdote respecting one of her foibles—a weakness which is said to prevail amongst the fair sex:—

"In the management of her household, where it was the more becoming in her to attend to economy, that her husband's turn for hospitality, and her own sense of what was suitable to the rank they occupied in life, rendered it necessary to maintain a liberal establishment, Mrs. Home's conduct was a model of propriety. Abridging every superfluous expense, indulging in none of the frivolous gratifications of vanity, but studious alone of uniting the real comforts of life with that modest measure of external show which the station of a gentleman demands, she kept an elegant but simple table, at which the guests of her husband met always with a cheerful welcome. In the earlier period of Mr. Home's married life, attention to economy was a necessary duty; and he found in his partner that excellent good sense and discretion, which felt it no sacrifice to conform their mode of living to the just bounds of their income; but in one thing she caused her husband some uneasiness. Mrs. Home, who had a taste for everything that was elegant, was passionately fond of old china; and soon after her marriage she had made such frequent purchases in that way, as to impress her husband with some little apprehensions of her extravagance. But how to cure her of this propensity was the question; and after some consideration, he devised an ingenious expedient. He framed a will, bequeathing to his spouse the whole china that should be found in his possession at his death—and this deed he contrived that she should read surreptitiously! The success of the plot was complete; the lady was cured from that moment of her passion for old china! This little pious fraud Mr. Home was wont frequently to mention with some exultation; but it was not so much the effect as the ingenuity of the stratagem that touched him."

SOMETHING WORSE STILL!

(28.)—EDWARD MOORE was the son of a dissenting minister, and was born at Abingdon. He was for some years engaged in the business of a linen-draper, but adopted literature as a more congenial profession. He became editor of "*The World*," a weekly paper, to which Lords Littleton, and Chesterfield, and Horace Walpole contributed—all of whom interested themselves warmly in the fortunes of the poet. The following anecdote is related of him:—

Moore was the author of "*Fables for the Female Sex*," and other ingenious pieces. For a long time he had the misfortune to labour under an expensive prosecution in Doctors' Commons, for marrying two sisters, and was called upon one morning by his proctor, as he was writing his excellent domestic tragedy of "*The Gamester*," for his leisure hour. Mr. Moore read him four acts of his piece, which were all that at that time were finished. The proctor having a affected by it, that he exclaimed, "Good Heavens! how can you possibly add to this couple's distress in this last act?" "Oh, very easily," said the poet; "there I intend to put them both into the *Spiritual Court!*"

A little pastoral, written by Moore, entitled "*The Happy Marriage*," from which the two following verses are taken, has a fine vein of sentiment, versified with ease and elegance:—

"How blest has my time been, what joys have I known,
Since wedlock's soft bondage made Jessie my own!
So joyful my heart is, so easy my chain,
That freedom is tasteless, and roving a pain.

. . . . . .

"What though on her cheeks the rose loses its hue,
Her wit and good-humour bloom all the year through;
Time, still as he flies, adds increase to her truth,
And gives to her mind what he steals from her youth."

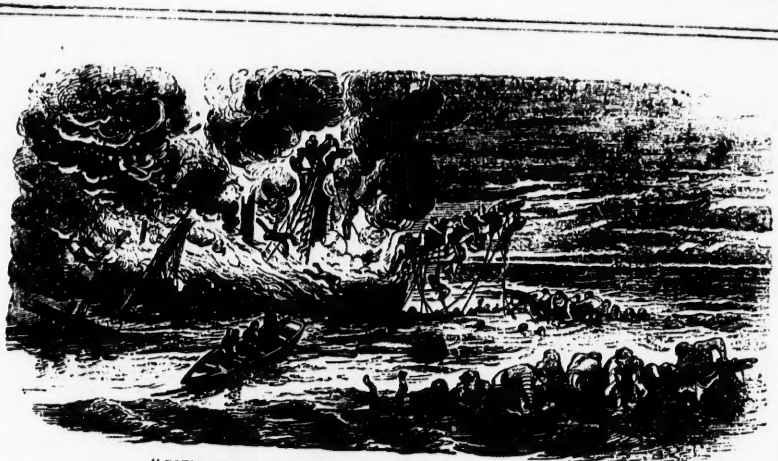
"GEORGY" AND THE PIG-BOY!

(29.)—MANY are the anecdotes told of the private life of GEORGE III., who took a great delight in the pursuit of farming, and spent a great deal of his time in walking about his farm, and would occasionally stop and gossip with any rustic whom he met, to whom he was sometimes unknown. One day he had to pass over a hedge-gate, on which sat a young rustic, who showed no readiness in moving.

"Who are you, boy?" said the king. "I be a pig-boy," answered he. "Where do you come from? Who do you work

for here?" "I be from the low country; out of work at present." "Don't they want lads here?" said the king. "I doant know," rejoined the boy, "all belongs hereabouts to *Georgy*." "Pray," said his majesty, "who is *Georgy*?" "He be the king, and live at the castle, but he does no good for me."

His Majesty immediately gave orders at his farm that the boy should be employed, and when next he saw him, told him to be a steady lad, and "Georgy" might do some good for him.



"BOTH BURNT AND DROWNED, THEY MET A DOUBLE FATE!"

1873—FEBRUARY—28 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quar. 4th, 10- 6 mn. | Last Quar. 20th, 11-23 mn.
Full Moon, 12th, 11-33 mn. | New Moon, 27th, 3-22 mn.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age.
1	S	O'Connell mortally wounded Mr. D'Esterre in a duel, 1815.	7 40r	Sets P.M.	4
2	S	**4th Sunday after Epiphany.**	4 49s	11 24	5
3	M	*The Times* fined £200 for libels on the Prince of Wales and Duke of Clarence, 1790.	7 37r	After Midnight A.M.	6
4	Tu	"Holmfirth Flood," 1852.	4 53s	2 3	7
5	W	"Victoria Cross" founded, to reward the gallantry of persons of all ranks in the army and navy, 1856.—The Queen conferred the honour on 62 persons (of both services) on June 26, 1857; and on many of the Indian army, August 2nd, 1858.	7 33r	3 20	8
6	Th		4 56s	4 29	9
7	F		7 30r	5 29	10
8	S	"*Idées Napoléonnes*" published by Louis Napoleon, 1839.	5 0s	6 22	11
9	S	**Septuagesima Sunday.**	7 26r	7 2	12
10	M	George Herbert died, 1632.—"*And now, Lord, Lord, now receive my soul!*" were his last words. [Herbert's Life was written by Isaac Walton.]	5 4s	7 33	13
11	Tu		7 23r	5 7s	14
12	W	The first printing executed in Australia was in the year 1810.	5 7s	Rises P.M.	15
13	Th	Trial of Warren Hastings commenced, 1788; terminated April 23rd, 1795.	7 19r	6 11	16
14	F	*St. Valentine's Day.*	5 11s	7 20	17
15	S	Transportation of convicts from England to Australia ceased, 1853.	7 15r	8 20	18
16	S	**Sexagesima Sunday.**	5 15s	9 38	19
17	M	Sir Charles Napier achieved a glorious victory over the Ameers of Scinde, 1843.	7 11r	10 52	20
18	Tu	Lord Thurlow appointed (second time) Lord High Chancellor, 1783.	5 19s	After Midnight A.M.	21
19	W	*The Prince* sailed from L'Orient, 1752.	7 7r	1 25	22
20	Th	Run on the Bank of England for specie, when £1 and £2 notes were issued, 1797.	5 22s	2 44	23
21	F	Robert Southwell hung, 1595.	7 3r	4 1	24
22	S	In 1794 bigamy was declared to be no longer a felony, but to be punished as larceny.	5 26s	5 9	25
23	S	**Quinquagesima**—*Shrove Sunday.*	7 0r	6 4	26
24	M	Coleridge's poems pub., 1796.	5 29s	6 44	27
25	Tu	House of Commons voted for war with France —143 for, 44 against—1793.	6 55r	7 14	28
26	W	*Ash Wednesday.*	5 34s	Sets P.M.	29
27	Th	Ultimatum of England and France sent to St. Petersburg, 1854.—The Czar, in his reply, said—"*He did not judge it suitable to send an answer.*"	6 51r	7 32	1
28	F		5 37s		

"In all difficulties, be patient, and overcome them by perseverance."

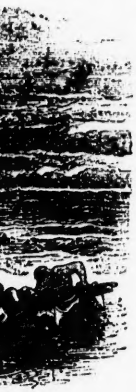
NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

AMONGST the most distressing and calamitous disasters that have occurred at sea, the burning of a French East Indiaman, *The Prince*, was perhaps one of the most dreadful, for nearly three hundred persons were either burnt or drowned, and some of whom met a "double fate!"

On the 19th of February, 1752, *The Prince* sailed from port L'Orient, on a voyage outward bound. She suffered greatly during her voyage, from being driven on a sand-bank, and one day in the month of June it was found out that she had caught fire. Perhaps the most distressing and awful circumstance under which a shipwreck can take place is when it is occasioned by fire; it is indeed then that death seems more dreadful, as the chances of escape are so small and the means of counteracting the danger so limited. The moment the captain on board *The Prince* discovered the outbreak of the fire he went on deck, whilst Lieutenant de la Fond caused some sails to be dipped into the sea, and the hatches to be covered with them to prevent access of air. Every means that could be thought of to procure water was resorted to (pumping, buckets, pipes—all were tried) but ineffectually, the flames baffling every attempt to subdue them, and the general terror increasing. Still, most of those on board continued as active as before. The master made a brave attempt to get down to the hold, but was driven back by the flames, and had not water been thrown over him he would have been severely burnt. They then tried getting the long boat out, but it fell on the guns and could not be righted. The boatswain and three others escaped in the yawl which they took possession of, leaving the rest to their fearful fate, which all now seemed to see was inevitable. Nothing but sighs and groans were heard, and even the animals on board (as if instinct warned them of the coming danger) uttered the most dreadful sounds. All hope was gone—the chaplain cheered and encouraged them all to meet their awful fate bravely, which they did. Self-preservation seemed now the only thing; some plunged into the waves as the mildest death of the two—others tried to save themselves by spars, hen-coops—any thing that came first. Nothing was to be seen but floating masts and yards covered with living beings, all struggling with the waves, many of whom were destroyed by the balls from the guns, discharged by becoming heated by the fire—

"*What ghastly ruin then deformed the deep!*
Here glowing planks, and glowing ribs of oak,
Here smoking beams, and masts in sunder broke."

Lieutenant de la Fond, who had up to this time borne up with the greatest firmness, was now well aware that he could neither save the ship nor any of his fellow-creatures. His distress at this was so great that he at first thought of sharing the same fate as the others; still, self-preservation was great, and taking off his things he slipped down a yard, one end of which was in the water, but this was so covered with human beings that he fell into the sea. There he was caught hold of by a drowning soldier. In vain De la Fond tried to get free, twice they went below the surface, and it was only



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Horse Clothing Made to Order

English and American Whips, Rockwell Bits

And everything connected with [illegible] on hand [illegible]

a Truss of a superior kind, made without steel [illegible] which

gives general satisfaction to those who have [illegible]

when death freed the poor soldier that he loosed his hold. De la Fond then, in spite of the number of persons who recovered the floating spar, managed to get hold of a yard, and afterwards a spritsail. He next got on to the main[illegible], which, having been burnt below, fell overboard, killing some, but giving a temporary shelter to others. Eight persons were now crowded together on the mainmast, amongst whom was the chaplain, who was even then doing his utmost to persuade the poor creatures to be resigned, when suddenly he fell into the sea. De la Fond seeing the poor man fall, immediately rescued him, although requested by the chaplain to let him go, as he was nearly half-drowned then. "No, my friend," the lieutenant nobly replied, "when my strength is exhausted we will perish together." The fire still continued raging until it reached the powder magazine, when the most fearful explosion ensued, and for a while nothing was visible but pieces of flaming timber aloft in the air, threatening to crush numbers of human beings, even then in the agonies of death. De la Fond then, with the pilot and master, managed to escape to the yawl, and as night came on they providentially found a cask of brandy, some pork, a piece of scarlet cloth, some linen, and a small piece of cordage. The scarlet cloth they used as a sail, an oar was used as a mast, and a plank for a rudder. All this was done in the darkness of night, and then came another serious difficulty: they were at least two hundred leagues from land, and had no chart, compass, or anything to show them where to steer. Eight days and nights passed without sight of land, and all this time the three saved men were suffering from the extremities of hunger and thirst, and exposed to the burning heat of the sun by day, and the intense cold by night; but happily, on the 3rd of August, they discovered the distant land. The sight of it alone seemed to give them renewed strength for renewed exertion. At last they reached the coast of Brazil, and entered Tresson Bay. On reaching the shore the poor fellows gave way to the most frantic expressions of joy. The appearance they presented may be better imagined than described. Scarcely anything human remained about them. The Portuguese seemed at a loss how to receive them, but after a little reflection they came forward and welcomed them in the kindest and most hospitable manner. The Governor of the place where they landed then came forward and conducted lieutenant de la Fond and his companions to his house, were he provided them with clothes and a plenteous meal. Though rest was quite as much needed as food, yet the survivors would not sleep until they had in church (which was half a league distant) returned thanks for their wonderful preservation.

Nearly three hundred persons perished in this fearful catastrophe, and their sufferings must have been a terrible illustration of the words of a writer who, describing such a calamity in verse, says that

"*Both burnt and drowned, they met a double fate.*"

LORD THURLOW'S COACH.

(18.)—It is related of the eccentric Lord Thurlow that he was very kind to his brothers; and, notwithstanding his frequent bursts of passion, which they were a little afraid of, he continued to live upon terms of great familiarity with them. Shortly after he had been made Lord Chancellor, he addressed a note to one of his brothers (whom he had made a bishop) in the following terms:—

"*Tom, there is to be a drawing-room on Thursday, when I am obliged to attend; and as I have purchased Lord Bathurst's coach, but have no leisure to give orders about the necessary alterations, do you see and get all ready for me.*"

The Bishop did so, but forgot to get the arms altered, and Lord Bathurst's arms remained thereon, with an earl's coronet instead of a baron's. Fearing a storm from his passionate brother, the Bishop ordered the footmen, as soon as the carriage stopped to take up his lordship, to open the carriage, and keep it open until the Lord Chancellor was seated. This was done; when looking round, Thurlow stretched forth his hand, and in the kindest tones, said—"Brother, I thank you, everything is as I could wish!" The same expedient was again resorted to as Thurlow left St. James's Palace; and before his lordship required the carriage again, the arms were altered according to the rules of heraldry.

A POET HANGED!

(21.)—Robert Southwell was born in the year 1560, at St. Faith's, Norfolk, his parents being Roman Catholics; and it was his peculiar misfortune to live in an era when neither talents, truths, nor even innocence were sufficient protection against political and religious fury, and he fell a melancholy victim to the persecuting laws of the period. The following sketch briefly narrates his career:—

When quite a child he was sent to the English College at Douay, in Flanders. From there he went to Rome, and when but sixteen years of age joined the society of Jesuits. He returned to England in 1584 as a missionary, notwithstanding a law which threatened all members of his profession with death if discovered. He appears to have worked secretly for eight years amongst his co-religionists without having been apprehended, when, in 1592, he was taken at a gentleman's house at Uxenden, in Middlesex, and imprisoned in the Tower of London for three years, during which time he suffered the greatest privations, being confined in a dungeon so noisome and loathsome, that when he was brought out for examination, his clothes were covered with vermin. His father, who was a man of good family, presented a petition to Queen Elizabeth, begging her that if his son had done anything to deserve death, that he might suffer death; but if not, as he was a gentleman, he entreated her Majesty to order him to be treated as a gentleman. After this, Southwell was better lodged, but being kept in prison for three years, combined with ten inflictions of the rack, these cruelties tried and wore out his patience so much, that he entreated and begged to be tried. In reply to this, Lord Burleigh, Secretary of State, is said to have made the unfeeling and cruel remark that "if he was in such a hurry to be hanged he should soon have his wish!" Shortly afterwards, Southwell was tried, found guilty on his own confession of being a Romish Priest, condemned, and executed at Tyburn, in the year 1595, with all the dreadful details associated with the old treason-laws of England.

Southwell's life, though short, was one of sadness; his poetry therefore is full of the patient but melancholy resignation with which he wrote, and possesses great richness of imagination, with a felicity of versification. It was in prison he wrote his two longest productions—"*St. Peter's Complaint*," and "*Mary Magdalene's Tears*;" and one striking feature of these works is, that although suffering such cruel persecution, he never let any trace of angry feeling be visible in his writings. Although his works were much appreciated at one time (as many as eleven editions having been printed between 1593 and 1600), yet they fell into neglect afterwards.

Southwell was also the author of several prose works, which possessed equal merit with his poems.

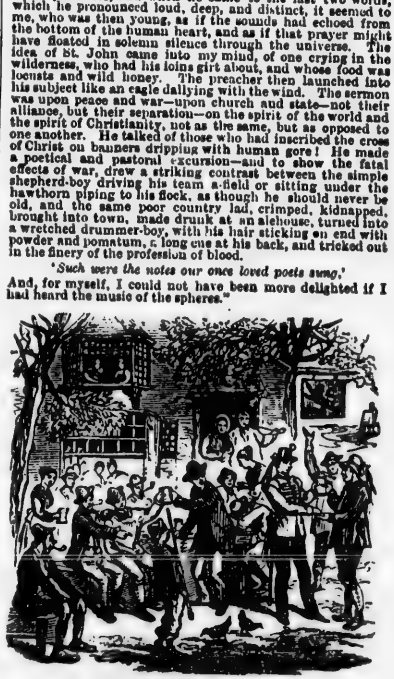
COLERIDGE AS A PREACHER.

(24.)—It was at Stowey, at the foot of the Quantock Hills—a rural retreat which Coleridge has commemorated in verse—that he wrote some of his most beautiful poems, including the first part of the "wild and wondroustale" of "*Christabel*;" and the two or three years spent at Stowey seem to have been the most felicitous of Coleridge's literary life. During his residence there Coleridge officiated as Unitarian preacher at Taunton, and afterwards at Shrewsbury. Mr. Hazlitt has thus described his walking ten miles on a winter's day to hear Coleridge preach:—

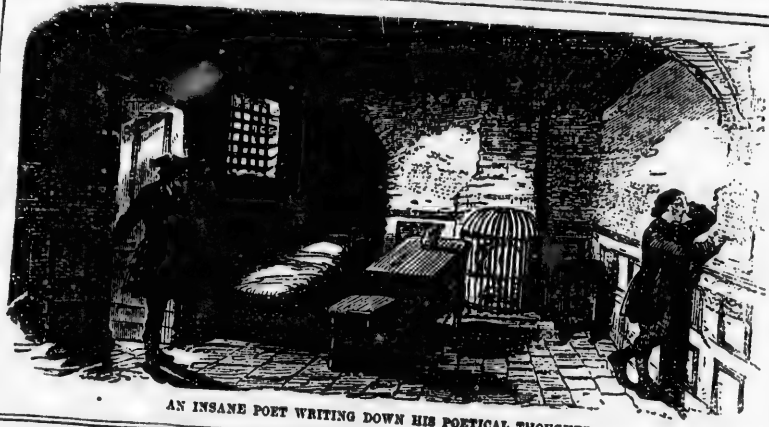
"When I got there the organ was playing the 100th Psalm, and when it was done Mr. Coleridge rose and gave out his text, '*He departed again into a mountain himself alone.*' As he gave out this text his voice rose like a stream of rich distilled perfumes, and when he came to the last two words, which he pronounced loud, deep, and distinct, it seemed to me, who was then young, as if the sounds had echoed from the bottom of the human heart, and as if that prayer might have floated in solemn silence through the universe. The idea of St. John came into my mind, of one crying in the wilderness, who had his loins girt about, and whose food was locusts and wild honey. The preacher then launched into his subject like an eagle dallying with the wind. The sermon was upon peace and war—upon church and state—not their alliance, but their separation—on the spirit of the world and the spirit of Christianity, not as the same, but as opposed to one another. He talked of those who had inscribed the cross of Christ on banners dripping with human gore! He made a poetical and pastoral excursion—and to show the fatal effects of war, drew a striking contrast between the simple shepherd-boy driving his team a-field or sitting under the hawthorn piping to his flock, as though he should never be old, and the same poor country lad, crimped, kidnapped, brought into town, made drunk at an alehouse, turned into a wretched drummer-boy, with his hair sticking on end with powder and pomatum, a long cue at his back, and tricked out in the finery of the profession of blood.

'*Such were the notes our once loved poets sung,*'

And, for myself, I could not have been more delighted if I had heard the music of the spheres."



THE RECRUITING SERGEANT.



AN INSANE POET WRITING DOWN HIS POETICAL THOUGHTS.

1873—MARCH—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quar. 6th, 1-25 mn. Full Moon, 14th, 5-44 mn. | Last Quar. 21st, 10-19 nt. New Moon, 28th, 12-54 nn.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age.
1	S	*St. David.* Year **1290** of the Mohammedan era commences.			
2	☰	**1st Sunday in Lent.**	6 47r	*Sets P.M.*	2
3	M	This day is the anniversary of the birth of three English poets—Edmund Waller, in 1605; Sir William Davenant, in 1606; and Thomas Otway, in 1651.	5 40s	10 22	3
4	Tu		6 42r	11 44	4
5	W	Comte de Provence (afterwards Louis XVIII.) refused to sell his right to the throne of France to the First Consul, Bonaparte, 1803.	5 44s	After Midnight A.M.	5
6	Th		6 38r		6
7	F	Lord Collingwood died, 1810.	5 47s	2 18	☽
8	S	The British effect a landing in Egypt, after much opposition from the French, 1801.	6 33r	3 26	8
9	☰	**2nd Sunday in Lent.**	5 51s	4 20	9
10	M	Lord Darnley blown up by gunpowder, in his house (Mary Queen of Scots has been accused of conniving at his death, in revenge for the murder of David Rizzio), 1567. Exactly twenty years after (less two days), she was executed at Fotheringay.	6 29r	5 4	10
11	Tu		5 54s	5 36	11
12	W		6 24r	6 2	12
13	Th		5 58s	6 20	13
14	F	Lord Brayrooke (editor of "*Pepy's Diary*") died, 1858.—It was this nobleman's father who, in 1819, made some successful experiments in allotting land to poor families in Essex, in order to assist them, and relieve the poor-rates.	6 20r	6 36	14
15	S		6 1s	*Rises P.M.*	☺
16	☰	**3rd Sunday in Lent.**	6 15r	7 30	16
17	M	*St. Patrick.*	6 5s	8 43	17
18	Tu	The Rev. Laurence Sterne, author of "*Tristram Shandy*," died, 1768.	6 10r	9 56	18
19	W	*Smart (poet), born,* 1722.	6 8s	11 13	19
20	Th	The ex-Emperor Napoleon arrived in England, 1871.	6 6r	After Midnight A.M.	20
21	F	Robert Southey died, 1843.	6 12s		21
22	S	Goethe (German poet) died, 1832.—"*Let the light enter,*" were his last words.	6 1r	1 49	☾
23	☰	**4th Sunday in Lent.**	6 15s	3 0	23
24	M	(Kotzebue assassinated, 1819.	5 57r	3 58	24
25	Tu	**—LADY DAY.—**	6 18s	4 41	25
26	W	Paul of Russia murdered, 1801.	5 52r	5 14	26
27	Th	So late as the year 1778 nine women were burned in Poland as "witches!"	6 22s	5 37	27
28	F	Abercromby died from wounds received at the battle of Alexandria on the 21st, 1801.	5 47r	5 56	28
29	S	Swedenborg (founder of the New Jerusalem Church) died, 1772.	6 25s	*Sets P.M.*	●
30	☰	**5th Sunday in Lent.**	5 43r	7 50	1
31	M	One hundred years ago there were only three newspapers published in Scotland.	6 28s	9 15	2
			5 38r	10 41	3

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

CHRISTOPHER SMART was one of those unfortunate and irregular men of genius of whom biographical history furnishes so many sad illustrations. He was born in the year 1722, at Shipbourne, in Kent. His father was steward to Lord Barnard—afterwards Earl of Darlington—and dying when his son was eleven years of age, the patronage of Lord Barnard was generously continued to his family; and through the influence of this nobleman, Christopher procured from the Duchess of Cleveland an allowance of forty pounds per annum. He was then sent to Cambridge, where he took his degree of M.A., and won, more than once, the Seatonian prize for the best poem. Whilst at college Smart was remarkable for folly and extravagance, and his contemporary, the poet Gray, prophesied that the result of his conduct would be a jail or a madhouse!—a prediction which, it will be seen, unhappily, came true. When Smart left college he commenced his career as a writer, and having contributed several pieces to periodicals in which Newberry, the eminent publisher, was interested, the poet became acquainted with the bookseller's family, and married his stepdaughter in the year 1753. Smart now removed to London, and endeavoured to subsist by his pen; but the gaiety of his disposition rendering him an acceptable companion to those wits and authors of the day who were addicted to a convivial life—the result was, that in the year 1763 his constitution broke down under repeated excesses, and Smart became the inmate of a madhouse—thus fulfilling the prediction of Gray.

During Smart's confinement, it is said, writing materials were denied him, and the poor fellow wrote his poetical thoughts with a key on the wainscot of his walls! A lengthy religious poem, the "*Song to David*," written in this manner in his saner intervals, possesses passages of considerable power and glowing fervour, and must be considered one of the greatest curiosities of our literature. But it is impossible that the whole could have been committed to the walls of his apartment, and a portion must have been retained, and written from memory alone.

The following lines—extracted from his "*Song to David*"—are given as a specimen of his poetical powers:—

"O thou, that sit'st upon a throne,
With harp of high, majestic tone,
To praise the King of kings:
And voice of heaven, ascending swell,
Which while its deeper notes excel,
Clear as a clarion rings:

. . . . . .

"O servant of God's holiest charge,
The minister of praise at large,
Whom thou may'st now receive;
From thy blest mansion hail and hear,
From topmost eminence appear
To this the wreath I weave."

Dr. Johnson, who had known Smart, and sympathised with him for his infirmity of mind, thus wrote of him whilst he was labouring under his affliction:—"He has partly as much exercise as he

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used to have, for he digs in the garden. Indeed, before his confinement, he used for exercise to walk to the ale-house; but he was carried back again. I did not think he ought to be shut up. His infirmities were not noxious to society. He insisted on people praying with him—also falling upon his knees and saying his prayers in the street, or in any other unusual place; and I'd as lief pray with Kit Smart as any one else."

The unfortunate poet recovered his reason, and was released from his confinement; but his ill-fortune and his intemperate habits clung to him, and brought with them the usual train of misery and debt, and being committed to the King's Bench prison for debt, he died there, after a short illness, in 1770.

A VETERAN'S LAST WORDS!

(7.)—Lord Collingwood was the second in command at the battle of Trafalgar, and was the first to attack and break the enemy's line. It was on this occasion that Lord Nelson exclaimed, "See that gallant fellow; how he carries his ship into action!" When Nelson fell, mortally wounded, Collingwood completed the victory, and continued in command of the fleet.

For a period of nearly fifty years had Collingwood battled "on the sea;" and, when wearied and worn out in the service of his country, Death called for him, he found him on the element which had been the scene of his glory. When breathing his last, Captain Thomas expressed a fear that he was disturbed by the tossing of the ship. "No, Thomas," he replied, "I am now in a state in which nothing in this world can disturb me more. I am dying! and am sure it must be consolatory to you, and all who love me, to see how comfortably I am coming to my end!"

Lord Collingwood's favourite amusement was gardening. Shortly after the battle of Trafalgar a brother admiral called upon him, and after a long search at last discovered him at the bottom of a trench in his garden, which his lordship, with his old gardener, was busily employed in digging!

THE MARRIED LIFE OF SOUTHEY.

(21.)—Robert Southey, the eminent poet, was the son of a draper at Bristol. He was sent to Westminster school, where, after four years' instruction there, he was dismissed for having written a sarcastic attack upon the system of corporal punishment pursued in the school. He was then sent to Oxford, where he declared that he only learned two things—to run and to swim—but be this as it may, there is no doubt but that whilst there he acquired those habits of literary industry which were without a parallel in any other writer, and which became a fixed habit with him, and stood him in good stead throughout life. About a year after leaving Oxford, Southey made the acquaintance of Coleridge, and the two poets married, on the same day, two sisters. After supporting himself for a short time by lecturing on history, at Bristol, Southey sold his poem, entitled "*Joan of Arc*," to Cottle, the Bristol bookseller, for fifty guineas.

The following outline of Southey's married life is not without interest and instruction, as it shows what may be done by industry and perseverance:—

Southey and Coleridge married two sisters, the Misses Fricker, of Bristol. They were all alike poor when they married. Southey's aunt shut her door in his face when she found he was resolved on marrying under such circumstances; and he, postponing entry upon the married life, though he had contracted the responsibility of husband, parted from his wife at the church door, and set out on a six months' visit to Portugal, preparatory to entering on the study of the legal profession. He was induced to go to Portugal by his maternal uncle, the Rev. Mr. Hill, chaplain of the British factory at Bristol (and at whose expense Southey was educated at Oxford). Southey committed his wife to the care of Mr. Cottle's sister during his absence. "Should I perish by shipwreck," he wrote, before leaving England, to Mr. Cottle, "or by any other casualty, I have relations whose prejudice will yield to the anguish of affection, and who will love, cherish, and give all possible consolation to my widow." With these words Southey set sail for Portugal, and his wife, who had persuaded him to go, and cried when he was going, though she would not then have permitted him to stay, meekly retired to her place of refuge.* Southey returned to England, and commenced the study of law, but after a year's drudgery gave it up. His wife joined him in a second visit to Portugal; and on his return he settled at Keswick, in Cumberland, and commenced the laborious literary career which he pursued till his death, having relinquished, as he said, "a foolish office and a good salary"—being an appointment he had obtained as private secretary to the Chancellor of the Exchequer for Ireland.

* "My mother," says the poet's son and biographer, "wore her wedding-ring hung round her neck, and preserved her maiden name until the report of the marriage had spread abroad."

Southey enjoyed, on the whole, a happy married life; took pleasure in his home and family; loving his children and wife dearly. But a sad calamity fell upon him in his old age. His wife was suddenly bereft of her reason. "Forty years," he writes to a friend, "has she been the life of my life—and I have left her this day in a lunatic asylum." In the same letter he expresses the resignation of a Christian and the confident courage of a man. "God, who has visited me with this affliction," he says, "has given me strength to bear it, and will, *I know*, support me to the end, whatever that may be. To-morrow I return to my poor children. I have much to be thankful for under this visitation! For the first time in my life" (he was sixty years old) "I am so far beforehand with the world that my means are provided for the whole of next year, and that I can meet this expenditure, considerable in itself, without any difficulty."

Mrs. Southey, after two years' absence, returned to Keswick, the family home, and closed her pitiable existence there. Southey was now a broken-down man. "There is no one," he mournfully writes, "to partake with me the recollections of the best and happiest portion of my life; and for that reason, were there no other, such recollections must henceforth be purely painful, except when I connect them with the prospects of futurity."—Two years after, however, Southey married again: the marriage was one of respect on the part of Caroline Bowles, the gifted authoress—a cordial friendship having existed betwixt them for more than twenty years.

Southey, in addition to maintaining his own wife and family at Keswick by his literary labours, had the families of his two sisters-in-law occasionally thrown upon his hands. His wife's sister, fell ill of fever, died, and left his widow and child without the slightest provision. Robert Southey took mother and child at once to his humble hearth, and there the former found happiness until his death. And when Coleridge, in a wayward and unpardonable mood, withdrew himself from the consolations of home, in their hour of desertion his wife and children were saved half the knowledge of their hardships by finding a second husband and another father in the sanctuary provided for them by Robert Southey.

Southey died in the year 1843, and it is melancholy to reflect that for nearly three years preceding his death, he sat amongst his books in hopeless vacuity of mind.

SWEDENBORG'S VISION.

(29.)—Emanuel Swedenborg was the founder of the sect which bears his name; and during fifty-five years of his life he gave himself up entirely to the study of science and politics under the King of Swedon; and it was only the last twenty years of his life that he occupied himself with those remarkable theological and mystical writings which have made him so celebrated. A recent writer has said of him:—

"His life may be said to be divided into two parts, and each totally unlike the other. His religious works were generally considered to be unreadable, but one thing is certain that he was as sincere in his description of the spiritual world, as he had been in his original studies."

Kant, the celebrated metaphysician and philosopher, gives the following curious narration of Swedenborg—of whose possession of an extraordinary gift he considered it as an undeniable proof. He says:—

"In 1759, Swedenborg arrived at Gottenburg from England, and was invited by Mr. Costel (a great admirer of his) to his house to meet fifteen persons, who were very anxious to make his acquaintance. For some little time he conversed pleasantly with the company, then suddenly rose and went out, but in a short time returned, looking pale and anxious, and on being questioned as to the cause, replied, 'That a great and fearful fire had broken out in Stockholm (about three hundred miles off) and that his own house was in great danger from the flames.' He continued in a very excited state for some time, continually going in and out. In about two hours he returned again, exclaiming, 'Thank God! the fire is extinguished the third door from my house!' As may be imagined, this news caused considerable excitement throughout the city, and particularly amongst the company with whom he was. The same evening it was announced to the Governor, and on the following morning he sent for Swedenborg, and questioned him as to the conflagration, when he described the fire precisely, how it had commenced; how long it had continued, &c., &c. On the Monday evening a messenger, who had been dispatched during the fire, arrived at Gottenburg, and the letters which he brought gave a description of the fire exactly as Swedenborg had stated it to be. On Tuesday the Governor received from the royal courier a confirmation of the sad intelligence of the losses so large and exactly corresponding to the account Swedenborg had given of it when it occurred."

Kant adds:—"What can be brought forward against the authenticity of this occurrence? My friend who wrote this to me, has not only examined the circumstances of this extraordinary case at Stockholm, but also about two months ago, at Gottenburg, where he is acquainted with the most respectable houses, and where he could obtain the most complete and authentic information."

EXHIBITING A SPECIMEN OF YOUNG BRAMAH'S HANDIWORK!

1873—APRIL—30 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quar. 4th, 6-36 ev. | Last Quar. 20th, 5-47 mn.
Full Moon, 12th, 9-51 nt. | New Moon, 26th, 10-42 nt.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age.
1	Tu	*The Book of Common Prayer* was ordered to be printed in the English language, 1548.	5 36r	*Sets*	4
2	W	Arthur, Prince of Wales, died at Ludlow Castle, at the age of fifteen, shortly after his marriage with Catherine of Arragon, a Spanish princess in her 15th year, 1502.	6 34s	After Midnight	5
3	Th		5 32r	1 13	6
4	F	Oliver Goldsmith died, 1774.	6 39s	2 14	☽
5	S	*"A cold April, much bread and little wine."* SPANISH PROVERB.	5 27r	2 53	8
6	S	**Palm Sunday.**	6 39s	3 39	9
7	M	The Rev. Mr. Hackman murdered Miss Reay as she was stepping out of Covent Garden Theatre, 1779.—Act of Parliament passed for retaining Bonaparte at St. Helena, 1816.	5 23r	4 7	10
8	Tu		6 43s	4 26	11
9	W	Spenser born, 1552.	5 19r	4 43	12
10	Th	Wellington defeated Marshal Soult at the battle of Toulouse, 1814.	6 46s	4 57	13
11	F	**GOOD FRIDAY.**	5 14r	5 10	14
12	S	Rodney defeated the French fleet under the Comte de Grasse, 1782.	6 50s	5 23	☺
13	S	**Easter Sunday.**	5 9r	*Rises P.M.*	16
14	M	[*Joseph Bramah born*, 1749.	6 53s	9 1	17
15	Tu	Aphra Behn (a poetess, whose works were remarkable for their disregard of decency and morals) died, 1680. On her tombstone in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey is inscribed—	5 4r	10 19	18
16	W		6 57s	11 40	19
17	Th	*"Here lies a proof that wit can never be* *Defence enough against mortality.* *Great poetess, O, thy stupendous lays* *The world admires, and the Muses praise."*	5 1r	After Midnight	20
18	F		6 59s	A.M.	21
19	S		4 57r	1 55	22
20	S	**Low Sunday.**—*1st Sun. aft. Easter.*	7 3s	2 42	☾
21	M	Athens made the capital of the kingdom of modern Greece, 1833.	4 53r	3 17	24
22	Tu	The celebrated naval adventurer, Paul Jones, burnt a sloop in Whitehaven harbour, 1778.	7 6s	3 41	25
23	W	Shakespeare died, 1616.	4 48r	4 1	26
24	Th	The "Society of the Friends of Ireland" suppressed by proclamation, 1830.	7 9s	4 17	27
25	F	Oliver Cromwell born at Huntingdon—("the son of Robert Cromwell, a gentleman well connected in that county")—1599.	4 45r	4 33	28
26	S	*St. George.*	7 13s	4 48	●
27	S	**2nd Sunday after Easter.**	4 40r	*Sets P.M.*	1
28	M	The vault of Henry VIII. opened, and the body of the unfortunate Charles I. inspected by Sir Henry Halford and other gentlemen, 1813. The body was tolerably entire and in good condition, amidst the gums and resins used for its preservation.	7 16s	9 35	2
29	Tu		4 37r	10 53	3
30	W		7 19s	After Mid-	4

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

JOSEPH BRAMAH, the inventor of the celebrated lock which bears his name, and several other valuable pieces of mechanism, was the son of a farmer of the village of Stainborough, near Barnsley, in Yorkshire, where he was born in 1749—his father renting a small farm under Lord Strafford. Joseph was the eldest of five children, and as his father intended him to "follow the plough," he was early set to work upon the farm. At a very early age he manifested an intuitive genius for mechanics, by constructing musical instruments in his leisure hours. In this way he made a violin from a solid block of wood, which his relations, with pardonable pride, frequently exhibited to his neighbours and friends, and which was long preserved as a curious specimen of his ingenuity. This feat was, in the main, executed with tools made for him out of old files and razor-blades, by the village blacksmith—himself a skilled mechanic—of whose friendly aid and counsel the lad was very glad, and afterwards showed his gratitude by making him foreman of the smiths' department in his workshop. For a while Bramah was engaged upon his father's farm; but, becoming incapacitated by an injury to his ankle, he had to seek another sphere of usefulness—and found one more compatible with his aspirations in the shop of the village carpenter, Allott. Entering as an apprentice, he speedily became an adept in the various kinds of work—making with equal dexterity ploughs, window-frames, fiddles, or violoncellos. One of the latter, which is in existence still, and is considered even now a good instrument, he was fortunate enough to sell for three guineas. Having completed his apprenticeship, Bramah went to London, making the journey on foot. A few years afterwards he commenced business on his own account; and an accident, which happened to him in the course of his daily work, again proved his helper, by affording him leisure, which he put to good account by producing an improved water-closet, from the manufacture of which he soon derived a good income. In the following year he patented the "Bramah Lock," which, for all practical purposes, may be considered impregnable. (Indeed, during sixty-seven years it remained inviolable, in spite of a premium of £200 offered to anyone who should pick it. Many futile attempts were made—and it was not till 1851 that Hobbs, the American locksmith, after sixteen days' experiments with elaborate instruments, eventually mastered it, and obtained the reward.) The success of his lock gave new vigour to Bramah's inventive faculty; and in succession he patented several machines of invaluable utility—notably the hydraulic press, the beer-engine, and a contrivance for numbering and dating bank-notes. The latter he undertook at the solicitation of the Governor of the Bank of England—and so well did it answer, that it accomplished the work of a hundred clerks more accurately than it had ever been done before. The prodigious power and wondrous adaptability of the hydraulic press are well known, and are forcibly exemplified in the parts it has played in some of the greatest engineering feats of the age—such as the construction of the Britannia Tubular

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Bridge, the launching of the *Great Eastern*, and the uprooting of the trees of more than one forest. Contrast with these, the publican's beer-engine, or Bramah's last patent (for preventing dry-rot in timber, by coating it with Parker's Roman Cement, taken out in 1814), and it will be seen at once how keen and comprehensive were Bramah's perceptions in mechanics, and which were displayed alike in small things as in great. He possessed not only a ready inventive faculty, but he was quick to observe the need which necessitates invention. He was undoubtedly the first mechanician of his day, and as a manufacturer he stood unrivalled for excellence and finish of workmanship—due, perhaps, to the great development he gave to the art of tool making. From his workshops came Henry Maudslay and Joseph Clement, whose brilliant mechanical achievements now vie with those of their chief. Bramah died in his sixty-sixth year, on the 9th of December, 1814. The parish to which Bramah belonged was proud of the distinction he had achieved in the world, and erected a marble tablet to his memory in Silkstone Church.

Bramah was a man of excellent moral character, temperate in his habits, of a pious turn of mind—and so even and cheerful was his temperament, that he was the life and soul of every company which he entered. He was also benevolent and affectionate; and whilst being neat and methodical in his habits, he knew how to temper liberality with economy; and it is related of him, that when there was a stagnation in trade he frequently kept his workmen employed, and laid by the articles they produced until trade revived.

A TRIBUTE TO OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

(4.)—Oliver Goldsmith was born in the year 1728, at Pallas, a small village in the parish of Forney, county Longford, Ireland—his father being a poor curate, who eked out the scanty funds which he derived from his benefice, by cultivating a small quantity of land. The chequered career of Oliver is well known to all readers of English literature; his writing challenging attention chiefly for the unaffected ease, grace, and tenderness of his descriptions of rural and domestic life. Ellis, in reviewing the poet and his writings, has paid the following graceful tribute to him:—

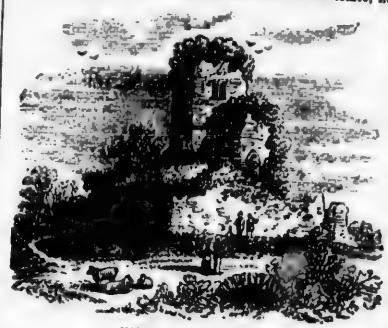
"Who of the millions whom he has amused, doesn't love him? To be the most beloved of English writers, what a title that is for a man! A wild youth, wayward, but full of tenderness and affection, quits the country village where his boyhood has been passed in happy musing, in idle shelter, in fond longing to see the world out of doors, and achieve name and fortune—and after years of dire struggle, and neglect and poverty, his heart turning back as fondly to his native place, as it had longed eagerly for change when sheltered there, he writes a book and a poem, full of the recollections and feelings of home—he paints the friends and the scenes of his youth, and peoples Auburn and Wakefield with remembrances of Lissoy. Wander he must, but he carries away a home relic with him, and dies with it on his breast. His nature is truant; in repose it longs for change; as on the journey it looks back for friends and quiet. He passes to-day in building air-castles for to-morrow, or in writing yesterday's elegy; and he would fly away this hour, but that a sage of necessity keeps him. What is the charm of his verse, of his style, and humour? His sweet regrets, his delicate compassion, his soft smile, his tremulous sympathy, the weakness which he owns? Your love for him is half pity. You come hot and tired from the day's battle and this sweet minstrel sings to you. Who could ever harm the kind vagrant harper? Whom did he ever hurt? He carries no weapon—save the harp on which he plays to you; and with which he delights great and humble, young and old, the captains in the tent or the soldiers round the fire, or the women and children in the village, at whose porches he stops and sings his simple songs of love and beauty. With that sweet story of the "Vicar of Wakefield," he has found entry into every castle and every hamlet in Europe. Not one of us, however busy or hard, but once or twice in our lives has passed an evening with him, and undergone the charm of his delightful music."

The copyright of Goldsmith's *Vicar of Wakefield* was sold, in 1764, for fifty guineas, to Newberry the bookseller, in order to enable the writer to discharge a pressing debt. It has since earned for its various publishers great and untold sums.

THE AUTHOR OF THE "FAERIE QUEENE!"

(9.)—Edmund Spenser was, with one illustrious exception, the greatest of those poets whose genius brightened the closing period of Queen Elizabeth's reign. His career is thus briefly sketched—

Spenser was born in London, in 1553, and educated at Cambridge, where he took a degree in arts; but, not obtaining a fellowship, he quitted the University, and became a private tutor. It was not until the year 1579 that he published his earliest poem, "*The Shepherd's Calendar*," which he dedicated to Sir Philip Sydney, who greatly befriended him, and introduced him at Court. This led, in 1580, to his appointment as secretary to the Viceroy of Ireland—and it was while in that country that he became intimate with Sir Walter Raleigh, who encouraged him in a growing inclination to abandon politics for the Muses. Spenser had received a grant of three thousand acres of confiscated land in the county of Cork, which had belonged to the Earl of Desmond, and as by the terms of the gift he was obliged to reside on the estate, he



KILCOLMAN CASTLE.

built himself a house, known as Kilcolman Castle, now a ruin, but the spot must ever be dear to the lovers of genius. Availing himself of its seclusion, he wrote there, besides many other poems, his "*Complaints*," and "*The Faerie Queene*." These established his success as a poet, and procured him a royal pension of fifty pounds a year—then a fair income. In 1595 appeared two poems, beautiful in themselves, but doubly interesting because of the many allusions to the poet's personal history contained in them, viz., "*Colin Clout's come Home again*," and "*Epithalamium*," the latter having special reference to his recent marriage. In the following year Spenser revisited England, and it is said that on his voyage he lost the missing books of "*The Faerie Queene*," but the statement is not well authenticated, and strong reasons exist for believing the poem was never completed.

Besides his poems Spenser wrote an able prose treatise, called "*A View of the State of Ireland*," which, though completed in 1596, was not printed until 1633, many years after the author's death. It is an excellent specimen of old English style, and is often referred to even now-a-days in connection with Irish questions.

In the year 1598 the poet returned again to Ireland, and at the outbreak of the rebellion—instigated by the Earl of Tyrone—Kilcolman Castle was plundered and burnt by the merciless cruelty of the insurgents, and the poet and his wife had to flee for their lives, leaving their infant child in the burning pile. Broken in heart, and ruined in fortune, the poet sought shelter in London, where, according to the somewhat doubtful testimony of Ben Jonson, he died of want in 1599. Be this as it may, at any rate he was buried with great pomp by the ill-fated Earl of Essex, in Westminster Abbey, near to the grave of Chaucer, and the Countess of Dorset erected a monument to his memory. Spenser was a contemporary of Shakespeare, and the immortal bard has referred to him in laudatory language in the eighth sonnet of his "*Passionate Pilgrim*."

It has been observed of Spenser that "he is one of the most purely poetic of all poets. Yet, as it is with Milton, so it is with him; his name is spoken with a proud admiration, and his '*Faerie Queene*' is not read! Some, like Hume, find it more a taste than a pleasure, to read this poem." Pope says of it—"There is something that pleases us as strongly in one's old age as it did in one's youth." Mr. Craik, in his sketches of *Literature and Learning* in England, observes—"Without calling Spenser the greatest of all poets, we may still say that his poetry is the most poetical of all poetry." But tastes in literature, as in everything else, differ, and illustrative of this, it is related that when Spenser had finished his "*Faerie Queene*," he carried it to the Earl of Southampton, the great patron of the poets of that day. The manuscript being sent up to the earl, he read a few pages, and then ordered the servant to give the writer twenty pounds. Reading on, he cried in a rapture, "Carry the man another twenty pounds." Proceeding farther, he exclaimed, "Give him twenty pounds more!" But at length, his admiration increasing as he read, he said, "Go turn that fellow out of the house, for if I read farther, I shall be ruined."

THE PURSUIT OF LITERATURE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

1873—MAY—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quar. 4th, 12-33 mn. | Last Quar. 19th, 11- 0 mn.
Full Moon, 12th, 11-18 mn. | New Moon, 26th, 9-20 mn.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age
1	Th	Prince Arthur born, 1850.	4 33r	Sets A.M.	5
2	F	William Beckford died at Bath, 1844.—"It seemed nothing to him to take down a palace with which he was dissatisfied, and build up a new one!"	7 23s	0 56	6
3	S		4 30r	1 38	7
4	**S**	**3rd Sunday after Easter.**			
5	M	Seventeen persons burnt at St. Osyths, Essex, for witchcraft, 1679.	7 26s	2 10	☽
6	Tu	The great Battle of Prague (the first in the Seven Years' War), 1757.	4 26r	2 33	9
7	W	Until the reign of George IV. the crime of burglary was punished by death.	7 28s	2 49	10
8	Th	Lady Anne Barnard died, 1825.	4 22r	3 4	11
9	F	In 1748 there was a famine throughout Great Britain; and again in 1793 and 1801.	7 32s	3 17	12
10	S	Tasman discovered Van Dieman's Land (part of which is now called Tasmania), 1642.	4 19r	3 30	13
11	**S**	**4th Sunday after Easter.**	7 35s	3 41	14
12	M	"Mornington v. Wellesley" and "Wellesley v. Mornington," a twenty-nine years' suit in Chancery, decided, 1868. The costs, it is said, amounted to above £30,000.	4 16r	3 55	15
13	Tu		7 38s	Rises P.M.	○
14	W	Dr. Jenner made the first experiment in vaccination by transferring the *pus* from the pustule of a milkmaid who had caught the cow-pox from the cows, 1796. For his discovery he received £10,000 from Parliament in 1802; and £20,000 in 1807.	4 13r	9 25	17
15	Th		7 41s	10 43	18
16	F		4 10r	11 50	19
17	S	Anne Boleyn beheaded, 1536.	7 44s	After Mid-night A.M.	20
18	**S**	**Rogation Sunday.**	4 7r		21
19	M	The King and Queen of the Sandwich Islands paid a visit to England, and were well received, 1824. But both taking the measles they died in London.	7 47s	1 19	22
20	Tu		4 4r	1 48	☾
21	W	The Marquis of Montrose (Royalist) executed at Edinburgh, 1650.	7 49s	2 7	24
22	Th	*Holy Thursday.*	4 1r	2 24	25
23	F	Scheele died, 1786.	7 52s	2 38	26
24	S	Queen Victoria born, 1819.	3 59r	2 54	27
25	**S**	**Sunday after Ascension.**	7 56s	3 9	28
26	M	[Dr. Paley died, 1805.	3 56r	3 28	29
27	Tu	"*Mist in May, and heat in June,*	7 59s	Sets P.M.	●
28	W	*Make the harvest right soon.*" Old Proverb.	3 [illegible]	9 43	1
29	Th	Sir Humphry Davy died, 1829.	8 1s	10 45	2
30	F	Cardinal Beaton (persecutor of the Reformers) assassinated at St. Andrews, 1546.	3 52r	11 34	3
31	S	(Francis fired a pistol at the Queen, 1842.	8 3s	After Mid-night 0 10	4
			3 50r		5

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

JAMES TYTLER was the son of a clergyman of the Scottish church, residing at Brechin, in the county of Angus, and brother to the celebrated Dr. Tytler (translator of "*Callimachus.*")

Young Tytler derived his principal instruction from his father, who was a good classical scholar; added to this, the boy became well grounded in biblical literature and scholastic theology—but the study of medicine seemed to be the one most in accordance with his tastes, and he was therefore apprenticed for some time to a surgeon in Forfar, and afterwards settled as an apothecary at Leith. In spite of his employment (which brought him in a tolerable income) he was one of those unfortunate persons who could not keep away want from his door, and in 1772 he was obliged to take sanctuary within the precincts of Holyrood-house (where debtors are safe from arrest). Whilst in the "precincts of the sanctuary," he met with a severe trial, for his wife, doubtless tired of her unhappy lot, and the troubles she had undergone, left him, taking with her their five children, and returned to her relatives.

Being unsuccessful in everything that to had hitherto put his hand to, and for which there was no doubt an assignable cause, Tytler next turned his attention to literature, and began his career by a work entitled "*Essays on the most important subjects of Natural and Revealed Religion.*" This publication was issued from the debtors' prison—and what was most singular about it was, that having by some means or other learnt the art and mystery of printing, he was enabled to place the type together, and he not only did that, but he composed the matter entirely from his own conceptions, *without a manuscript before him*; and after he had done this, he proceeded to print off the work he had executed—and this at a press of his own construction. This singular work, which was to have been published in two volumes, was, however, left unfinished. The booksellers afterwards engaged him, and kept him constantly employed in composition, abridgments, translations, and miscellaneous essays.

Tytler was the principal editor of the "*Encyclopædia Britannica*"* (the first part of which was issued a hundred years since), for which important and well-known work he not only finished a large proportion of the scientific histories and treatises, but almost all the minor articles. He had a room given to him in the printing-office, where he performed the office of compiler and corrector of the press, at a salary of sixteen shillings a week! He next commenced a periodical called the "*Weekly*

* Robert Burns, who was contemporary with Tytler, in a remark in one of the Scotch songs, mentions him as an "obscure, impelling, but extraordinary body, commonly known by the name of 'Balloon Tytler,' from his having projected a balloon. A mortal who, though he trudges about Edinburgh as a common printer, with leaky shoes, a sky-lighted hat, and linen breeches, as unlike George-by-the-Grace-of-God, and Solomon-the-son-of-David, yet the same drunken mortal is author and compiler of three-fourths of Elliot's pompous '*Encyclopædia Britannica*,' which he composed at half-a-guinea a week."

ILLUSTRATION.

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CARRIAGE SHOP.

GERARD HAMILTON

Has again opened a

CARRIAGE SHOP !

MAIN STREET WEST,

NAPANEE.

Where all business in his line will be

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

AND

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Remember the old stand, on

DUNDAS STREET, WEST, NAPANEE.

G. HAMILTON.

JOHN S. HULETT,
Photograph Artist,
MILLS' BLOCK, NAPANEE.

Every DESCRIPTION of PICTURE

FROM THE

Smallest Gem to Life-Size Portraits!

Taken with neatness and despatch, on most reasonable terms.

J. S. HULETT.

NEW STEAM MILL!

I AM NOW PREPARED TO DO

GRISTING

ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

MY OAT-MEAL MILL

Is now in full blast, in the

NEW STEAM MILL.

I am also doing business in my old mill with plenty of water. I am grateful to the Farmers of these Counties for the patronage I have received, and hope to receive a continuance of the same.

WILLIAM ROSS.

Cash Paid for Wheat, Oats and Pease.

Review," and whilst labouring on this work he lodged in the house of a washerwoman, and wrote his articles surrounded by her children, with an *inverted wash-tub* for his table. In one small mean room lived the whole of the family, and in the room stood a press, made by Tytler's own hands! But being unable to support this work, it fell into other hands.

Tytler was also the editor of sixteen different works, six of which were periodicals. His last work was of so inflammatory a nature that it made him obnoxious to the government, and being also concerned in the "British Convention," and publishing "A Handbill Addressed to the People"—a warrant was issued for his apprehension, but he evaded being arrested, and escaped to America, and for some time resided in the town of Salem, Massachusetts. Here he established a newspaper in connection with a printer, with which he remained connected until his death, which occurred in the fifty-eighth year of his age, in the year 1806.

THE AUTHORESS OF "AULD ROBIN GRAY."

(8.)—LADY ANNE BARNARD, the authoress of "*Auld Robin Gray*," was the daughter of James Lindsay, Earl of Balcarres. She married Mr. Andrew Barnard, son of the Bishop of Limerick, and afterwards secretary, under Lord Macartney, to the colony at the Cape of Good Hope. She died without issue, on the 8th of May, 1825. It has been remarked of "*Auld Robin Gray*" that it "is the most perfect and tender of all our ballads or tales of humble life;" and whilst our language remains, "*Auld Robin Gray*" will be remembered and sung:—

"When the sheep are in the fauld, when the kye's come hame,
And a' the weary warld to rest are gane,
The waes o' my heart fa' in showers frae my e'e
Unkent by my gudeman wha sleeps sound by me.

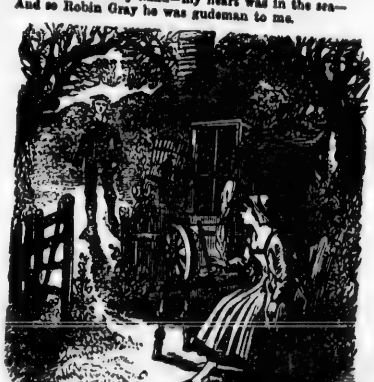
"Young Jamie lo'ed me weel, and sought me for his bride,
But saving a crown piece he had naething beside;
To make the crown a pound my Jamie gaed to sea,
And the crown and the pound—they were baith for me.

"He hadna been gane a twelvemonth and a day,
When my father brake his arm and the cow was stown away,
My mither she fell sick—my Jamie was at sea,
And Auld Robin Gray came a courting me.

"My father couldna wark, my mither couldna spin;
I toiled day and night, but their bread I couldna win:
Auld Robin maintained them baith, and wi' tears in his e'e,
Said, Jennie, O for their sakes, will ye no marry me?

"My heart it said na, and I looked for Jamie back,
But hard blew the winds, and his ship was a wrack,
His ship was a wrack—why didna Jennie die—
Oh why am I spared to cry, wae is me?

"My father urged me sair—my mither didna speak,
But she looked in my face till my heart was like to break;
They gied him my hand—my heart was in the sea—
And so Robin Gray he was gudeman to me.



"I hadna been his wife a week but only four,
When mourn'fu' as I sat on the stane at my door
I saw my Jamie's ghaist, for I couldna think it he,
Till he said: 'I'm come hame, love, to marry thee.'

"Oh, sair, sair did we greet, and muckle say of a'
I gied him a kiss, and bade him gang awa'—
I wish that I were dead, but I'm na like to die,
For though my heart is broken I'm but young, wae is me!

"I gang like a ghaist and I carena much to spin,
I darena think o' Jamie, for that wad be a sin.
But I'll do my best a gude wife to be
For, oh! Robin Gray, he is kind to me."

Lady Anne composed "*Auld Robin Gray*" in the year 1771—the music being adapted from an ancient air. It immediately became popular, but the lady kept the secret of its authorship silent for the long period of fifty years, when she disclosed it, in 1823, in a letter to Sir Walter Scott—sending at the same time two continuations to the ballad, but which are greatly inferior to the original.

ENNOBLING THE WRONG MAN!

(23.)—SCHEELE, the chemist, discoverer of chlorine and manganese, and to whom the world is indebted for so many other valuable discoveries in chemical science, was a native of Sweden. It is related that when Gustavus III. was in Paris, a deputation of the learned waited upon him to congratulate him on having so illustrious a subject. The king had never heard of him—justifying the adage that "a man is not a prophet in his own country"—but, ashamed of his ignorance, immediately sent off a courier to say that Scheele was to be made a noble. "All very fine!" said his prime minister, on receiving the despatch, "but who is Scheele?" A clerk in the Foreign Office volunteered the information that he was a "Very good fellow—captain in the artillery—great friend of mine—plays billiards divinely." The puzzled minister immediately turned the captain into a count, and the mistake was not discovered till the king's return.

THE COPYRIGHT OF "MORAL PHILOSOPHY."

(26.)—WHEN Dr. PALEY had finished his "*Moral Philosophy*," the M.S. was offered to Mr. Faulder, of Bond Street, London, for one hundred guineas; but he declined the risk of publishing it on his own account. When it was published, and the success of the work had been in some degree ascertained, Dr. Paley again offered it to the same bookseller for three hundred pounds; but he refused to give more than two hundred and fifty. While this negociation was pending, a bookseller from Carlisle happening to call on an eminent publisher in Paternoster Row, was commissioned by him to offer Dr. Paley one thousand pounds for the copyright of this work. The bookseller, on his return to Carlisle, duly executed his commission, which was communicated without delay to the Bishop of Clonfert, who, being at that time in London, had undertaken the management of the affair. "Never did I suffer so much anxious fear," said Dr. Paley, in relating the circumstance, "as on this occasion, lest my friend should have concluded the bargain with Mr. Faulder before my letter could reach him." Luckily he had not; but, on receiving the letter, went immediately into Bond Street, and made his new demand. Mr. Faulder, though in no small degree surprised at the advance, yet thought it advisable to agree for the sum required before the bishop left the house.

THE MIXED PASSAGES OF LIFE!

(29.)—IT may not be uninteresting to quote the view SIR HUMPHRY DAVY entertained of human happiness, and which he entered in his journal, when in the midst of the most triumphant period of his life:—

"Beware of too much prosperity and popularity. Life is made up of mixed passages—dark and bright, sunshine and gloom. The unnatural and excessive greatness of fortune of Alexander, Cæsar, and Napoleon—the first died after divine honours were paid him; the second gained empire, the consummation of his ambition, and lost his life immediately; the third, from a private individual, became master of continental Europe, and allied to the oldest dynasty, and after his elevation, his fortune immediately began to fall. Even in private life too much prosperity either injures the moral man and occasions conduct which ends in suffering, or is accompanied by the workings of envy, calumny, and malevolence of others."

THE MENSCHIKOFF FAMILY ON THEIR WAY TO SIBERIA!

1873—JUNE—30 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quar. 3rd, 6-19 mn. | Last Quar. 17th, 3-31 aft.
Full Moon, 10th, 10- 1 nt. | New Moon, 24th, 9-12 nt.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age.
1	S	**Whit Sunday.**	3 50r	*Sets A.M.*	6
2	M	[Memorable engagement between the *Shannon* and the *Chesapeake*, 1813.	8 7s	0 55	7
3	Tu	William Harvey (discoverer of the circulation of the blood) died, 1657.	3 48r	1 11	☽
4	W	Marshal Davoust (Prince d'Eckmühl and Duc de Auerstadt) died, 1823. (He was a	8 8s	1 24	9
5	Th	fellow-student with Bonaparte at the military school of Brienne.)	3 47r	1 37	10
6	F	Napoleon I. conferred the crown of Spain on his brother Joseph, 1808.	8 10s	1 49	11
7	S	Bishop Warburton died, 1779.—He was the son of the town-clerk of Newark.	3 46r	2 0	12
8	S	**Trinity Sunday.**	8 12s	2 16	13
9	M	[The Allied Sovereigns, amidst enthusiastic rejoicings, entered London, 1814.	3 45r	2 33	14
10	Tu	Crystal Palace, Sydenham, opened by the Queen, 1854.	8 13s	*Rises P.M.*	☽
11	W	James III. of Scotland killed near Bannockburn by his rebellious nobles, 1488.	3 44r	9 38	16
12	Th	The Dutch entered the Medway, and destroyed several ships, 1667.	8 15s	10 37	17
13	F	*Prince Menschikoff banished*, 1727.	3 44r	11 20	18
14	S	The Bastille taken, when the governor and officers were put to death, 1789.	8 16s	11 52	19
15	S	**1st Sunday after Trinity.**	3 44r	After Midnight A.M.	20
16	M	[Campbell (poet) died, 1844.	8 17s		21
17	Tu	Broadswords forbidden by law to be worn in Scotland, 1784.	3 44r	0 32	☾
18	W	Battle of Bunker's Hill, and defeat of the Americans, 1775.—Although defeated, they	8 18s	0 45	23
19	Th	refer to the battle with national pride, on account of their heroic resistance.	3 44r	1 2	24
20	F	Accession of Queen Victoria, 1837.	8 18s	1 16	25
21	S	Siege of Gibraltar commenced, 1779; terminated Feb. 5, 1783.	3 44r	1 33	26
22	S	**2nd Sunday after Trinity.**	8 19s	1 53	27
23	M	[Battle of Bannockburn, 1314.	3 45r	2 20	28
24	Tu	**—MIDSUMMER DAY.—**	8 19s	2 56	●
25	W	Mutilated remains of a human body discovered near Norwich, 1851.—In Jan. 1869,	3 45r	*Sets P.M.*	1
26	Th	William Shieward, a publican, confessed they were the remains of his wife, murdered	8 20s	10 8	2
27	F	by him. He recanted this, but was found guilty and executed on April 20, 1869.	3 47r	10 38	3
28	S	Queen Victoria crowned, 1838.	8 19s	11 0	4
29	S	**3rd Sunday after Trinity.**	3 47r	11 16	5
30	M	In the reign of Henry VIII. land was generally let in England for 1s. per acre.	8 18s	11 30	6

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

THE remarkable career of ALEXANDER MENSCHIKOFF—who rose to the highest offices of state in Russia during the reign of Peter the Great—is a remarkable instance of the fickleness of fortune exhibited not only in his rise, but in his downfall. He was born of parents who were so excessively poor that they could not afford to have him taught to read and write. After their death, he went to Moscow, where he found an asylum with a pastry-cook. He had a fine voice, and in a short time became well known in that great city by the musical tone of his cry when vending his master's pastry in the street. Having attracted the notice of that eccentric monarch, Peter the Great, he was taken into his service, and soon became a great favourite with him, accompanying him in his travels; and on several occasions he personated the Czar, who appeared as a private person in his train. In the war with Charles XII. of Sweden, Menschikoff greatly distinguished himself, and won great honour at the celebrated battle of Pultowa, when Charles was totally defeated, and fled to Bender. Peter now made Menschikoff first minister, and conferred upon him the titles of Baron and Prince of the Russian Empire, and also the title of Duke of Ingria. It was through Menschikoff that the celebrated Catherine (afterwards empress) was introduced to Peter. This remarkable woman was a Livonian of low birth, who, on the morning after her marriage with a sergeant in the Swedish army, found herself a prisoner of war to the Russians. She became the companion first of General Brure; next of Count Schevemeton; and then of Menschikoff; by whom she was transferred to Peter when she was but nineteen years old. After a time he secretly married her, and when a period of twelve years had elapsed, their marriage was publicly solemnized with great pomp at St. Petersburg (in 1724), on which occasion she received the diadem and sceptre from the hands of her husband. Peter died the following year, and she was proclaimed sovereign Empress of all the Russias.

It is not very surprising that so extraordinary and sudden an elevation should cause Menschikoff sometimes to forget that he was a man. His enemies trembled at his presence; for, as his power was great, so was his revenge. After the death of his imperial master, to whom he was very devotedly attached, he remained faithful to Catherine; and upon her decease, in the year 1727, (which was hastened by intemperance) he placed the crown upon the head of Peter, the grandson to his benefactor, and son of the unfortunate Alexis,* whose mother, Eudoxia, was the first wife of Peter the Great, and who was most barbarously treated by him. It is said that Menschikoff had formed the ambitious design of marrying his daughter to the young prince before he ascended the throne as Peter II. The sun of prosperity,

* Alexis was tried by a secret tribunal by order of his father on a charge of conspiracy, and was condemned to death, after being made to renounce the succession to the crown. It was stated that he died from apoplexy, but there is little doubt but that he was secretly put to death in the year 1718 by order of his father.

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THE RETURN FROM SIBERIA!

1873—JULY—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quar. 2nd, 11-10 nt. | Last Quar. 16th, 8-58 nt.
Full Moon, 10th, 6-33 mn. | New Moon, 24th, 10-34 mn.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	☾ Age.
1	Tu	Louis Bonaparte (father of Napoleon III.) abdicated the throne of Holland, 1810.	3 49r	*Sets P.M.*	7
2	W	Sir Robert Peel died, 1850.	8 18s	11 55	☽
3	Th	Dr. Lyell murdered in the streets of Patna by the Indian mutineers, 1857.	3 50r	After Midnight	9
4	F	America declared "free, sovereign, and independent," 1776.	8 17s	A.M.	10
5	S	Battle of Wagram, and defeat of the Austrians by the French, 1809.	3 51r	0 20	11
6	☵	**4th Sunday after Trinity.**			
7	M	William Cobbett tried (the eighth time) for a seditious libel; the jury did not agree, 1831.	8 16s	0 37	12
8	Tu	Sir William Edward Parry (Arctic voyager) died, 1855.	3 54r	0 58	13
9	W	William, Prince of Orange ("William the Silent") assassinated at Delft, 1584.	8 15s	1 30	14
10	Th	The first paper-mill erected in England was at Dartford, Kent, 1588.	3 56r	2 15	15
11	F	Louis Napoleon and the Emperor of Austria met at Villa Franca (after the battle of Solferino), and by mutual arrangement agreed to a treaty of peace, 1859.	8 14s	*Rises P.M.*	○
12	S		3 57r	9 52	17
			8 12s	10 18	18
13	☵	**5th Sunday after Trinity.**			
14	M	(Marat mortally stabbed whilst in his bath by Charlotte Corday, 1793.—"*A moi, ma chère!*" he exclaimed to his waiting-maid, when the fatal blow had been struck.	3 59r	10 37	19
15	Tu		8 10s	10 53	20
16	W	The Great Salt Lake chosen by the Mormons for an "everlasting abode," 1847.	4 2r	11 8	21
17	Th	Janet, Lady Glammis, burned as a witch on Castle Hill of Edinburgh, 1537.	8 9s	11 23	☾
18	F	Dr. John Dee, astrologer and mathematician (and also clergyman), born, 1527; died, 1608.	4 4r	11 40	23
19	S	George IV. crowned with great pomp and ceremony in Westminster Abbey, 1821.	8 6s	11 58	24
20	☵	**6th Sunday after Trinity.**	4 7r	After Mid-	25
21	M	Peter Thelusson died, 1797.—He left a remarkable will, directing that his money, considerably above half a million, should accumulate for a certain period, when, if there were none of his descendants and name existing, the whole was to go towards paying off the national debt. The great "Thelusson will case," therefore, afforded sixty years' litigation!	8 3s	night A.M.	26
22	Tu		4 10r	0 57	27
23	W		8 0s	1 37	28
24	Th		4 13r	2 31	29
25	F		7 58s	*Sets P.M.*	●
26	S	First Jew (Baron Rothschild) sat in the House of Commons, 1858. To commemorate this, he endowed a scholarship in London.	4 16r	9 4	1
27	☵	**7th Sunday after Trinity.**	7 55s	9 22	2
28	M	Battle of Talavera, and defeat of the French by the British and Spanish armies, 1809.	4 18r	9 37	3
29	Tu	In 1830 there were a great many incendiary fires in England.	7 52s	9 50	4
30	W	Mrs. Hicks and her daughter (aged nine) executed at Huntingdon, for witchcraft, 1716.	4 21r	10 1	5
31	Th	£10,000 awarded to Captain Johnson for making the first steam voyage to India, 1835.	7 49s	10 13	6
			4 24r	10 26	7

however, which had hitherto shone in meridian splendour upon Alexander Menschikoff, was now fast sinking into the darkest gloom. The Dolgoroukis, a noble family who hated him, were artful, pliable, and insinuating: Peter was young, unsuspicious, and easily imposed upon by the frank and apparently disinterested friendship of the younger branches of the family. The ruin of the man who had placed him on the throne was now, at the instigation of the Dolgoroukis, resolved on, and a charge of peculating large sums of money was brought against him—when the fall of Menschikoff was even more rapid than his rise! As he had seldom shown mercy, so little was shown him, and he and his family were sentenced to banishment to Siberia—the mandate being attended with every aggravation that could be imagined. Previous to this dreadful sentence, he had been deprived of his dignities, his pension, and his employments. This blow was quickly followed by another—he was banished the court, and requested to confine himself to his country house. On his way thither he was overtaken by a messenger, accompanied by a party of dragoons, who brought the fatal mandate of banishment to Siberia, and Beresof was the place named for his abode—where, during six months in the year there is no actual daylight, and the earth is covered with frost and snow. The Princess Menschikoff had always been afflicted with weak eyes, and they were so affected by the cold and her excessive weeping, that she lost her sight before the half of her journey was completed; but death mercifully ended her sufferings, and she was buried on the banks of the Wolga. Menschikoff, with his son and one of his daughters, lived to reach Beresof, that fearful place of solitude, where, in two years after, Menschikoff died.

When Menschikoff found his death approaching, he called his children to his wretched bedside, and thus pathetically addressed them: "My children, I draw near to my last hour; death, the thoughts of which have been familiar to me since I have been here, would have nothing terrible in it, if I had only to account to the Supreme Judge for the time I have passed in misfortune. Hitherto your hearts have been free from corruption. You will preserve your innocence better in these deserts than at court; but should you return to it, recollect the example which your father has given you here." When he was banished, Menschikoff's confiscated jewels were worth half a million of money, and on his vast estates there were no less than 100,000 serfs; yet in his exile he lived in such great frugality, that out of his allowance of thirty-three shillings a day he managed to save enough to erect a church. He also supported the hardships of his situation with great courage. On the accession of the Empress Anne to the throne, she recalled them from their cruel captivity, and Menschikoff's youngest daughter and his son returned to Russia. The Dolgoroukis were then banished, and felt, in their turn, all the horrors they had contributed to inflict on the Menschikoffs—with this aggravation, that the same person who conducted them to Beresof, carried with him the recall of Menschikoff and his family!

It was the grandson of the above Menschikoff who was in command at Sebastopol when besieged by the allies in 1854; and the duty devolved upon him of sinking the Russian fleet at the entrance of the port.

"HANDS ACROSS AND DOWN THE MIDDLE!"

1873—AUGUST—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quar. 1st, 2-29 aft. | Last Quar. 15th, 4-41 mn.
Full Moon, 8th, 1-52 aft. | New Moon, 23rd, 1-30 mn.
First Quarter, 31st, 2-45 morn.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	☾
1	F	Gainsborough (celebrated landscape and portrait-painter) died, 1788.—"*We are all going to heaven, and Vandyke is of the company,*" were his dying words.	4 26r	*Sets P.M.*	☽
2	S		7 45s	10 58	9
3	S	**8th Sunday after Trinity.**	4 29r	11 24	10
4	M	"Bloody Assizes" commenced by Jeffreys in the West of England, 1685.	7 42s	After Midnight A.M.	11
5	Tu	Tangiers bombarded by the French, under the Prince de Joinville, 1844.	4 32r		12
6	W	Eugene Aram executed at York for murder of D. Clarke (thirteen years previous), 1759.	7 38s	0 56	13
7	Th	Queen Caroline died, 1821.	4 34r	2 9	14
8	F	Canning (one of the ablest statesmen of the present century) died at Chiswick, 1827.	7 34s	*Rises P.M.*	☺
9	S	Marriage of the Duke of Sussex with Lady Augusta Murray annulled, 1794.	4 38r	8 40	16
10	S	**9th Sunday after Trinity.**	7 31s	8 58	17
11	M	*Praed's Poems published*, 1864.	4 41r	9 13	18
12	Tu	Grouse Shooting begins.	7 27s	9 29	19
13	W	Bomarsund surrendered unconditionally to the allied English and French, 1854.	4 45r	9 45	20
14	Th	The Governor Bodisco, and the garrison, about 2,000 men, became prisoners.	7 23s	10 2	21
15	F	Bonaparte born at Ajaccio, 1769.	4 47r	10 24	☾
16	S	Dr. Matthew Tindal (a free-thinking writer) died, 1733.	7 19s	10 54	23
17	S	**10th Sunday after Trinity.**	4 51r	11 34	24
18	M	Earl of Kilmarnock and Lord Balmerino executed for high treason on Tower Hill, 1746.—"The Earl of Kilmarnock, a gentleman of two-and-forty, professed penitence. Lord Balmerino, a bluff old dragoon, met death with cheerful resignation avowing his zeal for the House of Stuart to the last."	7 16s	After Midnight A.M.	25
19	Tu		4 53r		26
20	W		7 11s	1 26	27
21	Th		4 57r	2 33	28
22	F	(20) William Maginn died, 1842.	7 7s	3 43	29
23	S	Toulon besieged and taken by the English, in the name of Louis XVII., 1793.	5 0r	*Sets P.M.*	●
24	S	**11th Sunday after Trinity.**	7 3s	7 57	1
25	M	Chatterton, the boy poet, committed suicide, 1770.	5 3r	8 9	2
26	Tu	Louis Philippe, ex-King of France, died at Claremont, 1850.	6 59s	8 21	3
27	W	Thomson died, 1748.	5 6r	8 32	4
28	Th	Hugo Grotius (Dutch statesman and writer) died, 1645.—His last words were, "*Be serious!*" (At the age of eight years Grotius composed Latin verses.)	6 54s	8 46	5
29	F		5 10r	9 2	6
30	S	Queen Cleopatra of Egypt committed suicide at Alexandria, 30 B.C.	6 49s	9 24	7
31	S	**12th Sunday after Trinity.**	5 13r	9 54	☽

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

THERE have been many instances of clever poets, who, with great natural gifts, have expressed themselves so vaguely, yet withal in such high-flown language, that their meaning has been hidden in obscurity, and has failed to be appreciated by meaner intellects, and, consequently, their verses have lacked the power of pleasing. But this cannot be said of the writings of WINTHROP MACKWORTH PRAED, a most genial poet, who has written several poems that stand unrivalled for grace and pleasantness; and which, while they at once commend themselves to the reader by their great truth and sprightliness, will be popular while humour, elegance, and pathos command a welcome.

The "*Belle of the Ball*" is a happy illustration of Praed's style; "and it is a poem," says Miss Mitford, "as truthful as if it had been written in prose by Jane Austen." In the first verse, the poet tells us that he "fell in love with Laura Lily," and proceeds—

"I saw her at a country ball
There where the sound of flute and fiddle,
Gave signal, sweet in that old hall,
Of hands across and down the middle;
Hers was the subtlest spell by far,
Of all that sets young hearts romancing,
She was our queen, our rose, our star, [ing!
And when she danced—Oh, heaven! her dane-

"She talked of politics or prayers,
Of Southey's prose, or Wordsworth's sonnets,
Of daggers, or of dancing bears,
Of battles, or the last new bonnets;
By candle-light, at twelve o'clock,
To me it mattered not a little,
If those bright lips had quoted Locke,
I might have thought they murmured Little.

"Through sunny May, through sultry June,
I loved her with a love eternal;
I spoke her praises to the moon,
I wrote them for the Sunday journal.
My mother laughed; I soon found out
That ancient ladies have no feeling.
My father frowned; but how should gout
Find any happiness in kneeling?

"She was the daughter of a dean,
Rich, fat, and rather apoplectic;
She had one brother just thirteen,
Whose colour was extremely hectic;
Her grandmother, for many a year,
Had fed the parish with her bounty;
Her second-cousin was a peer,
And lord-lieutenant of the county.

. . . . . .

"She sketched: the vale, the wood, the beach
Grew lovelier from her pencil's shading;
She botanised: I envied each
Young blossom on her boudoir fading;

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Now is the Time

TO HAVE YOUR

Teeth Examined and Filled, Decayed Ones Removed, and Artificial Dentures Inserted,

In order that you may take comfort during the coming summer season.

COME YOUNG AND OLD.

To the old they are a comfort and to the young they add beauty. I also take pleasure in announcing to the public that I have

ENLARGED AND REFITTED

MY

DENTAL ROOMS,

Which are more conveniently adapted to my patients. My gradual increase of practice is sufficient proof that I have given

ENTIRE SATISFACTION

Since my location in Napanee.

DR. J. H. W. BEDFORD,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Rennie's Block, Napanee, Ontario.

A STUDENT WANTED.

J. C. HUFFMAN & SON,

NAPANEE, O.,

DRUGGISTS

AND

BOOKSELLERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Colors, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Paints, Patent Medicines, Japans, Druggists' Sundries,

And everything usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS

Of every description.

Family and Pocket Bibles, Hymn Books, Prayer Books, and Church Services; also, agents for the British and Foreign Bible Society.

A LARGE STOCK OF

COAL OIL AND LAMPS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

"She warbled Handel: it was grand,
She made the Catalani jealous;
She touched the organ: I could stand
For hours and hours and blow the bellows."

The poet then proceeds to say that "Laura Lily" kept an album, and enumerates and criticises its miscellaneous contents. He then goes on—

"Our love was like most other loves—
A little glow, a little shiver;
A rosebud and a pair of gloves,
And "Fly not yet," upon the river;
Some jealousy of some one's heir;
Some hopes of dying broken-hearted;
A miniature; a lock of hair;
The usual vows; and then we parted.

"We parted: months and years rolled by,
We met again some summers after;
Our parting was all sob and sigh!
Our meeting was all mirth and laughter!
For in my heart's most secret cell
There had been many other lodgers;
And she was not the ball-room belle,
But only Mistress—something—Rogers!"

Mr. Praed was the son of a wealthy London banker. He entered Parliament as a member for Truro, in 1830, where his political career was marked by his resolute opposition to the Reform Bill. He afterwards sat for Yarmouth, as also Aylesbury. In 1835, he held, for a short time, the office of Secretary to the Board of Control. His poetical pieces were contributed to periodicals; and were first collected by an American publisher, and issued in the year 1864. When Praed died, in 1839, at the early age of thirty-eight, a lament arose from a large circle of admiring friends that he had written so little.

DR. MAGINN AND MR. BLACKWOOD.

26.—It has been remarked of William Maginn, that—"whilst being learned amongst the learned, witty amongst the witty, and gentle and unassuming as a child among men of less ability," yet his life affords a melancholy instance of genius and talent impeded and crippled by the want of a little ordinary prudence and circumspection of conduct—he being utterly incompetent to the husbanding and turning to proper account his inestimable gifts. He was born at Cork in the year 1793. Under the careful tuition of his father he made such rapid progress that he was enabled to enter Trinity College, Dublin, when only ten years of age! Gifted with a strong and imaginative fancy, and great classical learning, he made literature his profession, and became one of the most fertile and versatile writers of modern times. He early took to periodical literature; and under a feigned name contributed various papers to *Blackwood's Magazine*; and this periodical owed much of its wit, eloquence, and learning to Dr. Maginn's pen. The following characteristic anecdote is related by Dr. Moir, of Maginn's first meeting with Mr. Blackwood:—

"Maginn had already contributed to the *Magazine* several incisive papers, which had excited considerable notice in the literary world; but the intercourse between him and his publisher had as yet been wholly by correspondence. Determined to have an interview with Mr. Blackwood, Maginn set out for Edinburgh, and presenting himself in the shop in Princes Street, the following conversation took place. (But to give a zest to the story, it must be observed that Mr. Blackwood had received numerous furious communications, more especially from Ireland, demanding the name of the writer of the obnoxious articles, and he now believed that this was a visit from one of them to obtain redress *in proprid personâ*.)

"'You are Mr. Blackwood, I presume?'—'I am.' 'I have rather an unpleasant business, then, with you regarding some things which appeared in your magazine. They are so and so' (mentioning them)—'would you be so good as to give me the name of the au[illegible]?'—'That requires consideration, and I must first be satisfied that'——

"'Your correspondent resides in Cork, doesn't he? You need not make any mystery about that.'—'I decline at present giving any information on that head, before I know more of this business—of your purpose—and who you are.'

"'You are very shy, sir. I thought you corresponded with Mr. Scott of Cork' (the assumed name which he had used).—'I beg to decline giving any information on that subject.'

"'If you don't know him, then, perhaps you *could* know your own handwriting' (drawing forth a bundle of letters from his pocket). 'You need not deny your correspondence with that gentleman—*I am that gentleman*.'"

Dr. Maginn also contributed voluminously to *Fraser's Magazine*, and in addition he wrote so much and for so great a variety of works, that a mere enumeration would be tedious. In the latter years of his life he was involved in serious pecuniary difficulties, arising from his indiscriminate good-nature to others, and he repeatedly became the inmate of a debtor's goal; and in the spring of 1842 the misery and depression he had undergone terminated in a rapid decline. Returning from London to Walton-on-Thames his disease gradually gained strength, and in the month of August death kindly relieved him from his trials and sufferings—his frame having completely wasted to a shadow.

THE AUTHOR OF "THE SEASONS."

27.—James Thomson, the author of "*The Seasons*," was born at Ednam, in Roxburghshire, in 1700—his father being at that time minister of the parish. The gift of poesy came early to Thomson, but probably the scenes of agricultural life which in this beautiful district surrounded him in his childhood, as well as those of the pastoral parish of Southdean, to which his father afterwards removed, had some influence in developing his poetical fancies. The following is a brief retrospect of the poet's life and writings:—

After passing through the borough school at Jedburgh, Thomson, at the age of eighteen, went to Edinburgh, with the view of preparing himself for the church; but, after remaining several years at the university, he is said to have abandoned his intention as to the ministry in consequence of a censure passed upon one of his exercises by a theological professor. His father dying, the young poet, with his poem of "*Winter*" in his pocket, and hopeful of obtaining literary employment, started for London, as many others have done before and since, to "seek his fortune," and fortunately he had one friend in the great metropolis, David Mallet,* who materially assisted him, and, by so doing, did greater service to literature than by his own writings. Thomson now offered his "*Winter*" to a bookseller, and, being hard pressed for money, not having enough wherewith to buy himself a pair of shoes, of which he was sadly in need, congratulated himself on receiving for it the modest sum of three guineas. It was published in 1726; and, after some notice in literary circles, became rapidly popular. His "*Summer*" appeared in 1727, and "*Spring*" in the year following. "*Autumn*" was added in 1730, and the four poems were then printed together under their common title of "*The Seasons*." In the year 1731 Thomson was chosen as travelling companion to Mr. Talbot, and during the three years over which the engagement extended he visited nearly all the courts of Europe. On his return, the father of his pupil, Lord Chancellor Talbot, nominated him secretary of briefs in his court, which was almost a sinecure. His patron's death soon afterwards deprived him of this office, and he was again constrained to write for the stage. It is said that the succeeding Chancellor bestowed the appointment Thomson held on another person, as from characteristic indolence he had not solicited a continuance of the office. The Prince of Wales now bestowed upon Thomson a small pension, which raised him just above penury; and in 1745 he was made Surveyor-General of the Leeward Islands by his friend Lord Lyttleton, at a salary of three hundred a year, and the duties of which he was allowed to perform by deputy. This raised him to a position of comparative affluence, and he then took a cottage at Kew, near Richmond. Here he fully entered into the enjoyment of social pleasures and lettered ease, whilst retirement and nature became to him more and more his passion every day. He wrote to a friend:—"I have enlarged my rural domain;

ARBOUR IN THOMSON'S GARDEN.

the two fields next to me, from the first of which I have walled—no, no, *paled* in—about as much as my garden consisted of before, so that the walk runs round the hedge, where you may figure me walking any time of the day, and sometimes at night." It was here that he wrote his beautiful poem, "*The Castle of Indolence*," which was printed in 1748. This was his last literary work, for he died the same year from the effects of a cold caught whilst sailing up the Thames.

* David Mallet was a Scotch poet, whose memory, it has been remarked, is now only kept in remembrance as one of the fossils of literary history. In 1740 he published a "*Life of Lord Bacon*," which is a very insignificant work, and totally unworthy of the subject. The Duchess of Marlborough left Mallet a legacy of one thousand pounds to write the life of her husband; on which it was observed, that as Mallet had forgotten that Bacon was a philosopher, so he would probably omit to notice Marlborough as a general: of this life, however, he never wrote a line! Mallet's poetical works were collected and published by *Almeel* in 1765.

A SCENE FROM THE FIRST FRENCH REVOLUTION.

1873—SEPTEMBER—30 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 6th, 9- 9 aft. | New Moon, 21st, 5-51 ev.
Last Quar. 13th, 3-40 aft. | First Quar. 29th, 3-36 aft.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	☽
1	M	Battle of Sedan, when upwards of 14,000 Frenchmen were slaughtered, 1870. Next day Napoleon wrote to the King of Prussia —"Mon frère, n'ayant pu mourir à la tête de mes troupes, je dépose mon épée au pied de votre majesté.—NAPOLEON."	5 14r	Sets P.M.	9
2	Tu		6 43s	11 42	10
3	W		5 17r	After Midnight A.M.	11
4	Th	*Princess de Lamballe murd.*, 1792.	6 39s		12
5	F	John Home died, 1808.	5 21r	2 31	13
6	S	Sir John Fielding (celebrated London magistrate) died, 1780.	6 34s	Rises P.M.	☺
7	S	**13th Sunday after Trinity.**	5 24r	7 17	15
8	M	Lieutenant Gale (an Englishman) made a balloon ascent with a horse from the Hippodrome, near Bordeaux. He landed safely; but from some mismanagement in detaching the horse from the balloon the latter broke away, and next morning Lieutenant Gale was found, dashed to pieces, in a field; 1850.	6 29s	7 33	16
9	Tu		5 27r	7 49	17
10	W		6 25s	8 7	18
11	Th		5 30r	8 26	19
12	F	Captain Tuckett wounded in a duel by the Earl of Cardigan, 1840.	6 21s	8 54	20
13	S	The Spaniards defeated in their grand attack upon Gibraltar by General Elliott, 1782.	5 33r	9 31	☾
14	S	**14th Sunday after Trinity.**	6 16s	10 18	22
15	M	At Bourbon (France), the vault of the church fell in, and 600 persons were killed, 1778.	5 36r	11 16	23
16	Tu	Lord Bathurst died, 1775.	6 12s	After Midnight A.M.	24
17	W	The ship *Kite* lost on a sand-bank on the coast of China, when the captain's wife and a part of the crew were captured by the natives, and exhibited in cages! 1840.	5 39r		25
18	Th		6 7s	1 33	26
19	F	"Bloody Assizes" held in the West of England by the infamous Judge Jeffries, 1685.	5 43r	2 46	27
20	S	Robert Emmett executed at Dublin for high treason, 1803.	6 2s	3 56	28
21	S	**15th Sunday after Trinity.**	5 46r	5 5	●
22	M	The Year **5634** of the Jewish era commences.	5 58s	Sets P.M.	1
23	Tu	Sir Frederick Pollock born, 1783.	5 49r	6 39	2
24	W	In 1854 the income-tax was 14d. in the pound, in consequence of the Crimean war.	5 53s	6 53	3
25	Th	"Holy Alliance," in which Austria, Russia, and Prussia co-tenantly bound themselves to be guided by Christian principles in all their political transactions! 1815.	5 53r	7 7	4
26	F		5 48s	7 27	5
27	S	Wellington defeated Marshal Massena at Busaco, 1810.	5 56r	7 53	6
28	S	**16th Sunday after Trinity.**	5 45s	8 32	7
29	M	**MICHAELMAS DAY.**	5 59r	9 25	☽
30	Tu	George Whitefield (celebrated preacher) died, 1770.	5 39s	10 36	9

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

OF all the horrors enacted during the first French Revolution, there was probably none that presented so many fearful features as those which occurred from the 2nd to the 5th of September, 1792, when the prisons of Paris were broken open by the bloodthirsty revolutionists, and the hapless prisoners were ruthlessly butchered in cold blood—among them being a bishop and nearly one hundred priests.* The perpetrators of this massacre have been termed "Septembriseurs;" and it has been computed that they put to death about twelve hundred innocent persons, whose only crime was the misfortune of being found in prison at this particular juncture, labouring under the charge of being Royalists. It may not be uninteresting, therefore, now that France has passed through another revolutionary ordeal, to recall one of the fearful scenes of that epoch, which has been appropriately styled the "REIGN OF TERROR."

Amongst the many who fell victims to the infuriated monsters of this period there was none whose fate has excited more pity than the unfortunate MARIA THERESE, PRINCESS DE LAMBALLE, whose amiable character drew down upon her the odium of the Revolutionary Tribunal, and who, although they dared not cast the slightest aspersion on her good name, yet wreaked their vengeance on her in the most savage way. The Princess was born at Turin, in 1749; and had married the Duke of Bourbon Penthièvre, by whom she was left a wealthy, young, beautiful, and amiable widow. She was a general favourite at the court of Louis XVI., and was devotedly attached to the unfortunate and ill-fated Maria Antoinette—her affection being warmly reciprocated by the Queen, who appointed the Princess Intendant of the royal household. When the royal family were obliged to fly for safety to Varennes, Madame Lamballe escaped by another route to England, where, had she thought of herself alone, she could have remained in security, but hearing of her beloved mistress's imprisonment, she immediately went back to Paris to do all she could to alleviate her sorrow. This devotion, however, brought about her own death.

* Alison, in his *History of Europe*, thus describes the assassination of the bishop:—"The cries now became loud for the Archbishop of Arles. 'I am he,' said the archbishop, mildly. 'Wretch!' exclaimed they, 'you have shed the blood of the patriots of Arles.'—'I never injured a human being, replied the prelate. 'Then,' exclaimed a ruffian, 'I will despatch you!' and with that he struck him on the head with a sabre. The archbishop remained motionless, without even raising his hands to his head to avert a second blow. Upon this the assassin struck him across the face with his sabre, and the blood flowed in torrents over his dress; but still he neither moved nor fell: a third stroke laid him senseless on the pavement. Another murderer then leapt on his body and plunged his sword into his breast; it went in so far that he could not draw it out, and he broke it, and paraded the stump, with the watch of the archbishop which he seized from the dead body, through the streets."

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She was accused of conspiracy with the Queen, dragged to the prison of La Force, and taken before the bloody tribunal. When questioned about the Queen she answered with the greatest dignity and firmness. Some of the judges wished to spare her on account of her youth and beauty, but this was over-ruled by the more bloodthirsty, and she was taken back to her cell, and placed in solitary confinement. When the "Septembriseurs"—having executed their bloody work at the other prisons—arrived at La Force, they speedily found their way to the cell of the Princess, and, breaking in, they offered her her life if she would swear hatred to the royal family. This she nobly refused to do, and was instantly dragged out over a pile of dead bodies, standing up to her ankles in blood. She was ordered to cry "Vive la Nation!" Speechless with horror she was unable to speak, and was instantly struck down—and awful to relate, it was one of her own servants, whom she had loaded with kindnesses, who struck the first blow. Her head was then cut off, her body torn in pieces, and the fragments put on the end of pikes and paraded through different parts of the city. The head (which according to the custom of the time, was carefully powdered), was raised on a lance and first carried to the Palace of the Duke of Orleans (the father of Louis Philippe—Letter known by his republican appellation of "*Egalité*"*) who rose from dinner and looked for some minutes in silence upon the ghastly spectacle. Madame Buffon, his favourite, and some other companions of his pleasures, were with him at the time. "My God!" exclaimed she, "they will thus carry my head through the streets!" The head was next conveyed to the Temple, and paraded before the windows of Louis XVI. The king, ignorant of what had passed, but hearing the tumult, at the desire of one of the commissioners of the municipality, proceeded to the window, when he recognised by her beautiful hair the head of his once lovely friend; but to the credit of humanity, it must be said, that another commissioner, more humane, tried to prevent the king from beholding the ghastly sight.

During the progress of this revolutionary outbreak, a contention arose amongst the wretches that the foremost only got a stroke at the prisoners as they emerged from their cells, and it was arranged that the unhappy "aristocrats," as they were called, should run the gauntlet through a long avenue of murderers. The women also made a formal demand to the Commune for lights to see the massacre; and this request being granted, benches were arranged "*Pour les Messieurs*" and "*Pour les Dames*" to witness the spectacle; and as each successive prisoner emerged from the prison-gate, yells of joy arose from the wretches, and when the victim fell they danced around him like cannibals. It was decreed also "that whoever labours in a prison shall receive a louis from the funds of the Commune," but when the assassins applied for this promised reward, and it was found the funds were not sufficient to discharge these claims, only twenty-four francs being given,—"Do you think I have only earned twenty-four francs?" said a young man, a baker by trade, "*I have slain forty with my own hands!*" This was surpassed by a negro who had slain above two hundred!

These narrations seem incredible, yet the bills showing the amount the assassins received still exist (if they were not destroyed in the recent Revolution); and in this later Revolution it would have been well had the historian been spared the melancholy task of recording, that the evidences were not wanting to indicate that the great and numerous horrors of the first revolution would most probably have been equalled by this later one—if the stronger arm of the well-disposed military had not succeeded in arresting its fearful course.

* The Duke of Orleans not only voted for the death of his cousin Louis XVI., but was present at his execution (himself afterwards sharing the same fate).

A DISAPPOINTMENT!

(3.)—JOHN HOME, author of the once popular tragedy of "*Douglas*," was a Scotch clergyman. When his tragedy was first performed at Edinburgh, in 1756, it gave such offence to the presbytery, that the author, to avoid ecclesiastical censure, resigned his living, and ever afterwards appeared and acted as a layman.

It is related of an Englishman who was a great admirer of Home's tragedy of "*Douglas*," that being in Edinburgh, he thought he should like to see the author of his favourite tragedy. He accordingly called at Home's modest tenement, and, knocking at the door, was answered by a lassie that Mr. Home was not in, as he had gone into the highlands,—but, she added, Mrs. Home was in. Next to seeing the great man, our Englishman thought Mrs. Home would do, and he was therefore ushered in, and much to his surprise, was introduced to an old lady who had her head wrapped up in flannel, and who was engaged in concocting a tumbler of hot wine and water, being in the act of grating into it a few grains of nutmeg. The Englishman's dream of romance was soon dispelled, for in vain he tried to engage her in a topic of conversation, but found her hopelessly stupid and ignorant on all topics that he broached. At last he asked her if she had heard of the peace that had just been concluded with France, when she said "Oh, yes; I'se heard o' the peace." Oh come, come! thought the Englishman, we are improving, and with a gleam of hope he proceeded—"It will make a great change in many things; we must all be thankful for it!" The old lady paused to think, but at last replied, "Do you think, sir, it will make any difference in the price o' nutmegs?" The gentleman, uttering an expression that could not be construed into a blessing, hastily retired!

ON THE USE OF RICHES.

(16.)—THE venerable LORD BATHURST, dying at the age of ninety-one, acted a distinguished part in four reigns. He was spared to behold his son, well-stricken in years, sitting on the woolsack as Lord Chancellor—being the only individual, except the father of Sir Thomas More, on whom such a felicity was ever conferred. The author of "*Tristram Shandy*," in speaking of Lord Bathurst, said of him:—

"This nobleman, I say, is a prodigy; for at eighty-five he has all the wit and promptitude of a man of thirty; a disposition to be pleased, and a power to please others, beyond whatever I knew—added to which, a man of learning, courtesy, and feeling."

The aged peer, whilst possessing the most elegant tastes, and the most jovial manners, offered a striking contrast to his son Henry (the Lord Chancellor), who was rather abstemious, and of a reserved disposition—and sometimes when the son had retired after supper, the father would rub his hands, and say to his company, "Now that the *old gentleman* is gone to bed, let us be merry, and enjoy ourselves! It was to Lord Bathurst that Pope's epistle, "*On the Use of Riches*," was inscribed:—

"The sense to value riches, with the art
To enjoy them and the virtue to impart
Not meanly, not ambitiously pursued,
Not sunk by sloth, nor rais'd by servitude;
To balance fortune by a just expense,
Join with economy magnificence;
With splendour charity, with plenty health;
O, teach us, BATHURST, yet unspoiled by wealth!
That secret rare between the extremes to move,
Of mad good-nature and of mean self-love."

AN ELEVATED SITUATION!

(23.)—THE following anecdote of that eminent judge, SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK, is related by Mr. Edward Foss, in his "*Judges of England*":—

"Frederick Pollock was born on September 23, 1783. In his early years he lost much time at three metropolitan and suburban schools, in which he told his father that he learned nothing. On being taken away from the last, he remained at home for sixteen months, employing them in very miscellaneous reading, principally devoted to English literature, chemistry, physiology, and other scientific subjects. He was then placed under Dr. Roberts at St. Paul's school. A story is related, on good authority, that young Pollock, fancying that he was wasting his time there, as he intended to go to the bar, intimated to the head-master that he should not stay; and that the doctor, who was desirous of keeping so promising a lad, thereupon became so cross and disagreeable, that one day the youth wrote him a note, saying he should not return. The doctor, ignorant of the cordial terms on which the father and son lived together, sent the note to the father, who called on him to express his regret at his son's determination, adding that he had advised him not to send the note. Upon which the doctor broke out, 'Ah, sir, you'll live to see that boy *hanged*.' The doctor, on meeting Mrs. Pollock some years after his pupil had obtained university honours and professional success, congratulated her on her son's good fortune, adding, quite unconscious of the humorous contrast—'Ah! madam, I always said he'd fill an *elevated* situation.'"

It may also be interesting to give the following extract from the same work:—

"Of the chief baron's legal and judicial merits these pages profess not to speak. But at the end of two-and-twenty years from his appointment, and of near eighty-three from his birth, it may be allowed to record that he was to be found in his place exercising all the functions of his arduous office as efficiently as when he was at first appointed; frequently called upon to preside in most important cases, and never flinching from undertaking them; tempering his judgments so as not unnecessarily to hurt the feelings of those against whom he was obliged to decide; and ever acting towards his brethren on the bench, and the counsel at the bar of his court, so as to be a general favourite. On July 13, 1866, he retired from his position, having sat on the bench at a more advanced age than any common law judge before him; Lord Mansfield, though a little older when he actually resigned, having refrained from attending the court for two years before, when he was only eighty-one years old. To the last Sir Frederick never excused himself from his daily duties, but enjoyed the conflict of mind which arose in an important argument, and the exercise of his faculties called forth in addressing a jury. His merits were recognised by the immediate grant of a baronetcy. Having suffered little from attacks of illness, and retaining much of his former activity, he may be truly said to enjoy a green old age. . . . Sir Frederick has been twice married. He had children by each of his wives no less than twenty-five in all, of whom twenty survive, ten by the first union, and ten by the second. He can boast of a more numerous issue than is usually the lot of humanity. Besides his twenty children, he counts fifty-four grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren; and he has had the gratification of seeing his eldest son's eldest son the first man of his year at his own alma mater."

GIVING THEM A SPECIMEN OF HIS PRECOCIOUS GENIUS!

1873—OCTOBER—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 6th, 5-31 mn. | New Moon, 21st, 10-55 mn.
Last Quar. 13th, 6-25 mn. | First Quar. 28th, 12-10 nt.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age
1	W	Pheasant Shooting begins.	6 3r	Sets P.M.	10
2	Th	Copenhagen—after a bombardment of three days by the English under Lord Cathcart and Admiral Gambier—surrendered, 1807.	5 34s	11 59 After	11
3	F		6 6r	Mid-night	12
4	S	Henry Carey (author of "*Sally in our Alley*") died, 1743.	5 30s	A.M. 3 2	13
5	☽	**17th Sunday after Trinity.**	6 9r	4 33	14
6	M	Siege of Dunkirk by the Duke of York, and defeat of the English, 1793.	5 25s	Rises P.M	☽
7	Tu	Battle of Borodino (the most sanguinary in history), 1812.	6 13r	6 9	16
8	W	Duke of Montpensier married to the Infanta of Spain, 1846.	5 22s	6 28	17
9	Th	Miguel Cervantes (author of "*Don Quixote*") born, 1547, died in 1616.	6 15r	6 52	18
10	F	The Bank of England called in their stamped dollars, 1798.	5 17s	7 26	19
11	S	Patrick Cotter, the celebrated Irish giant, died, aged 46, 1806. He was 8ft. 7in. high.	6 19r	8 10	20
12	☽	**18th Sunday after Trinity.**	5 12s	9 5	21
13	M	Joachim Murat, Bonapartist King of Naples, shot by his former subjects, 1815.	6 22r	10 10	☾
14	Tu	William Penn born, 1644.	5 8s	11 20	23
15	W	It was a bad time for farmers in the year 1832—in a single Norwich paper there were advertised to be sold the stock of no less than one hundred farmers.	6 26r	After Mid-night	24
16	Th		5 4s		25
17	F	Three of the mutineers of the *Bounty* (of six brought to Portsmouth) hanged, 1792.	6 29r	1 45	26
18	S	Sarah Jennings, Duchess of Marlborough, died, 1744.	4 59s	2 53	27
19	☽	**19th Sunday after Trinity.**	6 33r	4 4	28
20	M	The word "interest" was first used in an Act of Parliament in the reign of James I., wherein it was made to signify a lawful increase by way of compensation for the use of money lent. The rate was fixed by the Act at £5 instead of £10.	4 55s	5 11	29
21	Tu		6 37r	6 24	●
22	W		4 51s	Sets P.M.	1
23	Th	Ramadân (Month of Abstinence observed by the Turks) commences.	6 40r	5 31	2
24	F	Comet of great brilliancy visible, 1811.	4 47s	5 56	3
25	S	Battle of Agincourt, 1415.	6 43r	6 31	4
26	☽	**20th Sunday after Trinity.**	4 43s	7 18	5
27	M	Madame Pfeiffer, celebrated traveller, died, 1858. Her last journey was to Madagascar.	6 47r	8 23	6
28	Tu	*Smeaton died*, 1792.	4 39s	9 41	☽
29	W	Tower of London burnt, 1841.—"A most extraordinary spectacle presented itself in the warders carrying the crown and other appurtenances of royalty between groups of soldiers, policemen, and firemen!"	6 51r	11 5	8
30	Th		4 35s	After Mid-night	9
31	F		6 55r	0 35	10

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

JOHN SMEATON, the celebrated engineer, was born in the year 1724, at a place called Rushthorpe, near Leeds. At an early age he showed great strength of understanding and originality of genius. His playthings were more the tools with which men work, than children's toys; and his great delight seemed to be in watching any mechanical work that was going on in the neighbourhood, and asking questions about it. As an instance of his precocious genius, it is related of him that one day, having managed to climb to the top of his father's barn, he was discovered by his family in the act of endeavouring to fix up something like a windmill! The anxiety of his family lest he should fall from his elevated position, was, as may easily be imagined, very great; and when he did reach *terra firma* he was rewarded with a good scolding—for, of course, his parents could not comprehend that this hazardous effort was but the foreshadowing of his future genius. It is also related of him that, one day watching some men fixing a pump in a neighbouring village, he picked up a piece of pipe that was left, actually making with it a working pump that raised water—and all this occurred before he was six years old! His father, being an attorney, was anxious for his son to be in the same profession; but seeing that he had such a distaste for law, he very wisely allowed him to follow the impulse of his genius, and he accordingly became a mathematical instrument maker. Previous to this, however, when but fourteen years of age, he made himself an engine to turn rosework, and several of his friends received presents of boxes of wood or ivory turned by him. He also made (which was in that day most uncommon) a lathe, by which he cut a perpetual screw in brass (which was said to be the invention of Mr. Henry Hindly, of York, a man of most wonderful genius, and with whom Mr. Smeaton was very intimate, spending whole nights with him, conversing until daylight on subjects in which both took such a deep interest). Mr. Smeaton had by his great talent and industry acquired, at the age of eighteen, a large set of tools; and, what was more, the art of working without a master!

In 1755, the second Eddystone Lighthouse,* a wooden structure erected by a Mr. Rudyerd, was destroyed by fire, when Mr Smeaton (being highly recommended for the purpose) undertook to rebuild it; and he completed it (in 1759)

* The first Eddystone Lighthouse was commenced in 1696, and finished in 1699, by Mr. Winstanley, an enterprising, but incompetent person. He had originally been a silk-mercer in London, and having acquired a competency, he amused himself with making curious but useless mechanical toys—and the Eddystone Lighthouse which he constructed was just such a specimen of misapplied ingenuity as might have been expected. But Winstanley was very confident of its stability; and he used to say that he should like to be in it during the greatest storm that ever blew under the face of heaven. The vain boast was gratified!—for in the year 1703, the "Great Storm" occurred, when the flimsy structure was swept away into the ocean, and along with it its unfortunate founder, and five other persons who were with him—they having gone there to do some needful repairs.

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M. CARNELL,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

NAPANEE, ONT.

Watches,

Clocks, and

Jewellery,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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CUP OF GOOD TEA,

WHICH CAN ONLY BE HAD AT THE

BELFAST TEA HOUSE!

AND

GENERAL GROCERY STORE,

NAPANEE.

The subscribers have pleasure in informing the inhabitants of Napanee and vicinity that they have opened a general Grocery store in the building lately occupied by Dr. Cook, Centre Street, opposite the Market Square, where they intend keeping a general stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Of the very best quality. Particular attention paid to the

TEA DEPARTMENT!

Which will be kept supplied with the very finest brands that can be found in the market. We have also on hand a quantity of

GOOD BUTTER,

For family use, which we can guarantee. Families can be supplied at our store with Pork, Raisins, Currants, Candid Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel, and other family requisites. The highest price in cash paid for farmers produce. We solicit a share of public patronage, and will do our best to satisfy all who may favor us with a call.

J. H. & W. ROBINSON.

P.S.—We will not be undersold for cash.

in such a masterly manner that it has bid defiance to any accident since that period. This was his master-piece. In 1759 Smeaton published a paper on the Power of Wind and Water to Turn Mills, and for this he was presented with the gold medal of the Royal Society, of which he was a member. As an engineer he had now risen to the top of his profession. His last employment was that of engineer for the improvement of the harbour at Ramsgate. He died in the year 1792.

THE FOUNDER OF PENNSYLVANIA.

(14.)—WILLIAM PENN (who has been styled by Montesquieu "the modern Lycurgus,"*) was born in London in 1644, and was the son of Sir William Penn, a distinguished admiral under the Commonwealth, and of high and ancient lineage. A biographer gives the following outline of Penn's life:—

"Whilst pursuing his studies at Christ Church, Oxford, young Penn (then but fifteen years old), became imbued with the tenets of Quakerism, then in its infancy—and at length resolved to join the new sect, and brave all the consequences. This not only entailed his expulsion from college, but it gave great offence to his father, and on his return home, he sent him to travel on the Continent—thinking this might wean him from that plainness of speech and deportment which is characteristic of the sect. In two years Penn returned with all the graces of the accomplished gentleman—much to his father's delight! In a short time, however, the Great Plague of London having broken out, it caused all William Penn's serious impressions to be renewed; and ceasing to visit the Court, and forsaking the society of his gay friends, he employed himself in the study of divinity. His father again interfered, and sending him to Ireland to manage an estate which had been presented to the admiral by the king, and furnishing him with letters of recommendation to the viceroy, the Duke of Ormond, young Penn became a favourite in all circles; and even became a volunteer officer, and served for a short time in the army. One day, however, being at Cork, he happened to hear a sermon preached by the same Quaker preacher that he had listened to at Oxford. The effect was irresistible, and Penn became a Quaker for life! His father sent for him home, and finding him firm in his resolve to adhere to the despised and persecuted sect, turned him out of doors. Penn was now in his twenty-fourth year, and the period of his preaching dates from the time when he published his first book, '*Truth Exalted*.' For his next book, '*The Sandy Foundation Shaken*,' he had to undergo seven months' imprisonment in the Tower of London. During his incarceration he wrote his most celebrated work '*No Cross, no Crown*,' as well as '*Innocency with her open Face*,' an exculpatory vindication which obtained him his release. It was not long, however, before his spirited promulgation of his tenets by preaching involved him in trouble again, and he suffered a further confinement of six months in Newgate. About this time the death of his father, then fully reconciled to his son, left him in possession of a large estate; but far from seeking any repose, Penn now addressed himself still more energetically to the propagation of his opinions, publishing innumerable tracts in support of Quakerism, and travelling in Germany and Holland, in 1677, with George Fox and Robert Barclay, to multiply proselytes on the Continent. It was in 1681 that, in consideration of certain debts due to his father by the Crown (£16,000), Charles II. granted, by letters patent, to Mr. Penn and his heirs, the province west of the Delaware River, known as the New Netherlands. Penn thus became governor and proprietor of that immense territory, and in his honour its name was at once changed to Pennsylvania. With a view to promote its colonisation, he published '*A Brief Account of the Province of Pennsylvania*,' in which he offered easy terms of settlement and other tempting inducements to emigrants. He embarked for the new colony in 1682; and in the following year founded Philadelphia. The manner of the colonisation was characterised by a spirit of magnanimous justice strangely at variance with the notions of the age—the claim of the natives to consideration being freely admitted, and an agreement being made with them before the colonists assumed absolute possession. The signing of this treaty under an elm tree, the Indian king being attended by his *sachems*, or warriors, and Penn, accompanied by a large body of his pilgrim-followers, forms one of those picturesque passages in history on which poets and painters delight to dwell.

"Penn, having constituted his council or legislative assembly, revisited England in 1684; and in the year following Charles II. died, when Penn attracted to himself the favour of James II., and he appeared in the novel character of a Court favourite! He attended Whitehall daily; his house was crowded with visitors, and, in consequence of his supposed influence with the king, he might, as he states, have amassed great riches, but in preference to this he procured the release of about fourteen hundred of his oppressed Quaker brethren, who had been imprisoned for refusing to take the oath of allegiance. After the abdication of James, Penn's conduct did not escape animadversion, and he was accused of being a Jesuit in disguise, though whether the censures were deserved or were merely the shafts of jealousy excited by the high Court favour which he had enjoyed, is a point that has been freely discussed by historians. Be this as

THE BURIAL-PLACE OF WILLIAM PENN.

it may, however, Penn defended himself before the Council, who honourably acquitted him, but deprived him of his American grant. It was, however, soon restored to him, and in 1690 (having married his second wife), he returned to Pennsylvania, where he conducted the affairs of his State with great sagacity and ability for about two years, after which he came back to England. After this event his sons held the proprietary government of the State of Pennsylvania.

"His life henceforth was full of trouble and adversity. Being in debt, he offered the Pennsylvanian territory to the Crown for £12,000; and soon after this, at the instance of his agent's widow, he was thrown into a debtor's prison, and this cruel misfortune so preyed upon his mind that he lapsed into melancholy and second childishness, which ended in his death, at the age of seventy-four, in the year 1718.

"After the American Revolution the claims of Penn's descendants upon the State of Pennsylvania were bought up for £130,000."

* Lycurgus was a celebrated Spartan legislator. His legislation was intended to make public principle predominate over private interests and affections. Children were to be the property of the state, which directed their education, and even determined on their life or death. The severest penalties were imposed on licentiousness and intemperance; and it was enjoined that the people should take their meals in public. Iron was used for money; and the people were allowed to possess neither gold nor silver; the theatres were abolished; and nothing but the most indispensable knowledge was allowed to be acquired; in short, all that tended to soften and humanise mankind was prohibited, while everything that could promote a hardy life and personal bravery was encouraged. The Spartans, under the laws of Lycurgus, consequently became a nation of warriors, who, for age, proved the dread of their foes and the bulwark of their friends.

THE COMET OF 1811.

(24.)—IN October and November, in the year 1811, a brilliant comet appeared, and was visible during the autumn to the naked eye.* Hogg, "The Ettrick Shepherd," wrote a poem entitled "*To the Comet of* 1811," from which the following verses are extracted:—

"Stranger of Heaven! I bid thee hail!
Shred from the fall of glory riven,
That flashest in celestial gale,
Broad pennon of the King of Heaven.

"Art thou the flag of woe and death,
From angel's ensign-staff unfurled?
Art thou the standard of his wrath
Waved o'er a sordid sinful world?

"No, from that pure pellucid beam
That erst o'er plains of Bethlehem shone,
No latent evil we can deem,
Bright herald of the eternal throne!

. . . . . .

"Where hast thou roamed these thousand years?
Why sought these polar paths again,
From wilderness of glowing spheres
To fling thy vesture o'er the wain?

. . . . . .

"To brush the embers from the sun,
Tho icicles from off the pole;
Then far to other systems run,
Where other moons and planets roll!

"And long, long may thy silver ray
Our northern arch at eve adorn;
Then, wheeling to the east away,
Light the gray portals of the morn."

* "It was reckoned by many that this was the same comet which appeared at the birth of our Saviour."—*Hogg.*

"THAT IS HE! THAT IS HE!

1873—NOVEMBER—30 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 4th, 3-48 aft. | New Moon, 20th, 3-37 mn.
Last Quar. 11th, 12-48 nt. | First Quar. 27th, 8-13 mn.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age.
1	S	Great Earthquake at Lisbon, 1755	6 56r	*Sets A.M.*	11
2	☽	**21st Sunday after Trinity.**	4 30s	3 31	12
3	M	St. Jean d'Acre taken, 1840.	7 0r	4 58	13
4	Tu	Abraham Lincoln elected President of America, 1860.—Assassinated in 1865.	4 26s	*Rises P.M.*	☺
5	W	Battle of Inkermann, and signal defeat of the Russians—who were kept at bay for six hours, until the arrival of 6,000 French, 1854.	7 3r	4 49	15
6	Th		4 23s	5 20	16
7	F	John Kyrle, "the Man of Ross," died, 1734.	7 7r	5 59	17
8	S	*Behold the market-house, with poor o'erspread; The man of Ross divides the weekly bread.*	4 19s	6 51	18
9	☽	**22nd Sunday after Trinity.**	7 10r	7 54	19
10	M	[Prince of Wales born, 1841.	4 16s	9 4	20
11	Tu	[*Schiller born*, 1759.	7 14r	10 16	☾
12	W	When reviewing the officers of the regiments newly-arrived in Paris, in 1851, Louis Napoleon (then President) said, "If ever the day of danger shall arrive, I will not do as the government which has preceded me did. I will not say to you, 'March, and I will follow you,' but I will say, 'I march, you follow me!'"	4 13s	11 29	22
13	Th		7 17r	After Midnight A.M.	23
14	F		4 10s		24
15	S		7 21r	1 49	25
16	☽	**23rd Sunday after Trinity.**	4 7s	2 58	26
17	M	Queen Charlotte died, 1818.	7 24r	4 9	27
18	Tu	Professor Edward Forbes died, 1854.—"*My own wife!*" he said, when dying, to Mrs. Forbes, who inquired as he was dying if he still knew her.	4 4s	5 21	28
19	W		7 28r	6 37	29
20	Th	Dreadful insurrection broke out amongst the artisans of Lyons, 1831.	4 2s	*Sets P.M.*	☻
21	F	Princess Royal born, 1840.—Married to Prince Frederick William of Prussia in 1858.	7 31r	4 30	1
22	S	Lord Clive, founder of the Indian Empire, died at Moreton Say, near Drayton, 1774.	3 59s	5 15	2
23	☽	**24th Sunday after Trinity.**	7 35r	6 14	3
24	M	[Perkin Warbeck, pretender to the English throne, hanged at Tyburn, 1499.	3 58s	7 28	4
25	Tu	Richard Glover (poet) died, 1785.	7 37r	8 52	5
26	W	The infamous and sanguinary "Head Act" passed at Trim, Ireland, 1465.	3 57s	10 19	6
27	Th	The "Great Storm," the most terrible that ever raged in England, 1703.	7 40r	11 45	☽
28	F	Washington Irving died, 1859, sincerely mourned by the whole world of literature.	3 55s	After Midnight A.M.	8
29	S	The Inland Revenue Board (excise, stamps, and taxes) was constituted in 1849.	7 43r		9
30	☽	**1st Sunday in Advent.**	3 54s	2 34	10

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

SCHILLER'S drama of "*William Tell*" took possession of the hearts of the German people more than any work that he ever wrote. It is related that on one occasion after the performance of this drama—Schiller being present—all the audience frantically rushed out of the theatre to see their beloved poet once more; and when his tall form appeared, sorely bent by suffering, the crowd respectfully made way for him—all heads being quickly uncovered. As the poet passed through the long rows of people, he was received in profound silence, all eyes following his steps; fathers and mothers holding their children aloft, whispering "*That is he! that is he!*"

It may not be uninteresting to give a brief sketch of the life of this illustrious poet, whose writings could so powerfully influence the feelings of the nation which has always been regarded as of a phlegmatic character:—

JOHANN CRISTOPH FRIEDRICK SCHILLER was born in 1759, at Marbach, in Würtemburg, his parents being persons in humble life. When a boy he displayed very strong feeling and great industry, and he was carefully brought up by his pious parents. His mother was a true German—very real and true in all she did, and all she said and thought; and his father (who was in the service of the Duke of Würtemburg) was an intelligent military man, with very great energy. Young Schiller was originally intended for the church, but on the establishment of a military school by his father he changed his views, and became one of the most promising students in the academy, and it was there he learned the first elements of sciences. At this period he found means to procure the works of the immortal Shakspeare; and the dark and strong shadows that give expression to the pictures of this poet, the affecting situations of his heroes, his bold and energetic language, and those beautiful passages where his eloquence becomes a torrent that no obstacle can resist, were so congenial to the feeling soul of young Schiller, that Shakspeare soon engrossed all his admiration, and was his favourite author.

Schiller entertained the greatest admiration and affection for the Duke of Würtemburg, and his rare poetical talents were thoroughly appreciated by, and much exercised for the Duchess. He then (after having studied medicine for some time) became a regimental surgeon in Stuttgart, but he was soon discontented with this position. When in his twenty-second year Schiller wrote his celebrated tragedy of "*The Robbers*," which at once enabled him to take his position as one of the first dramatists of his country. It was first brought out at Mannheim, but unfortunately the Duke of Würtemburg's displeasure was excited by finding some few passages of a revolutionary tendency in it, and he prohibited the poet who could speak his mind so freely from writing again! Schiller, chafing under this treatment, left Stuttgart secretly, and became an exile, and went to Mannheim, where, after experiencing many hard-

ILLUSTRATION.

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Stone, Granite, China and Glass Ware,

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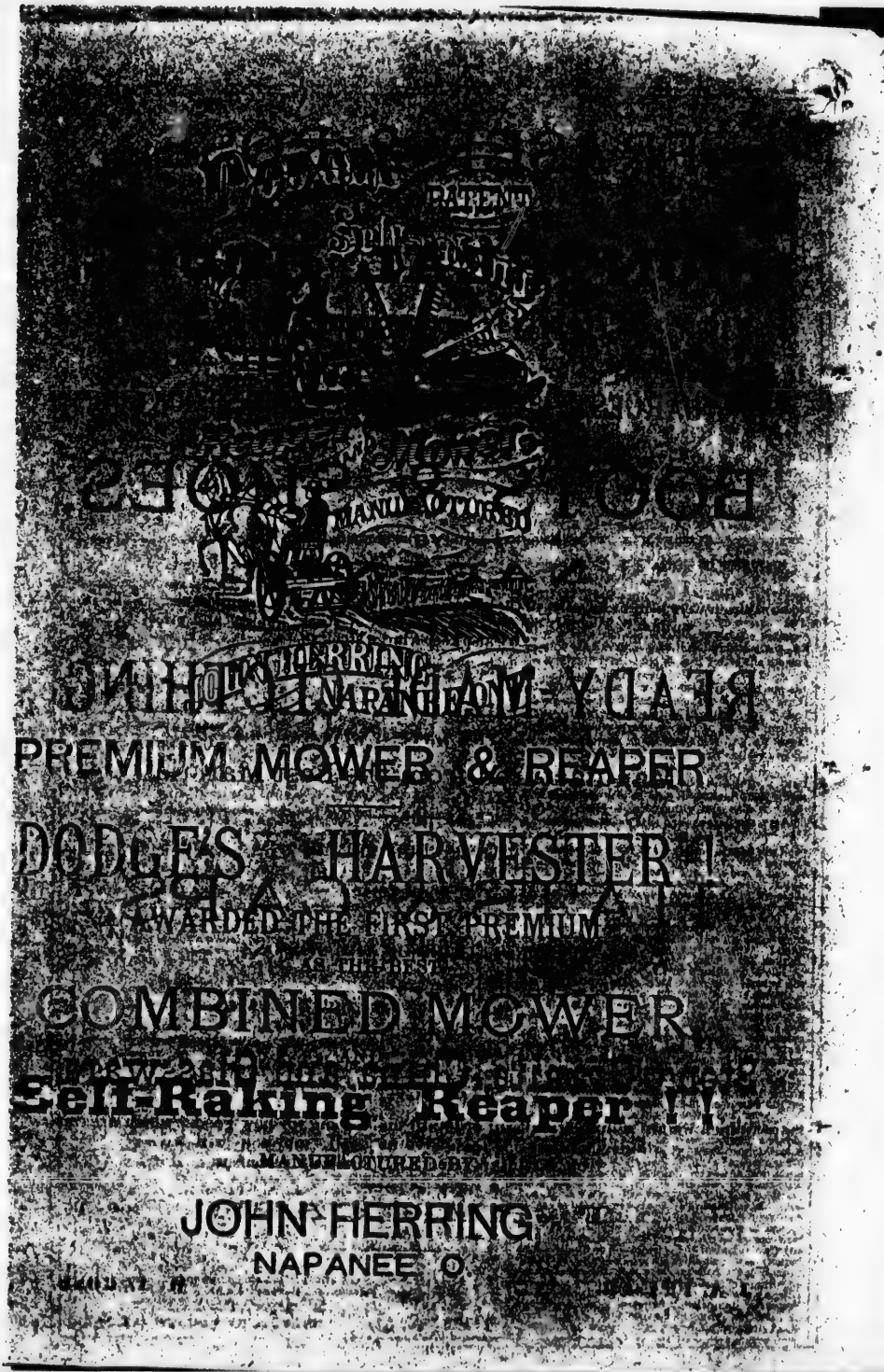
PREMIUM MOWER & REAPER
DODGE'S HARVESTER
COMBINED MOWER
Self-Raking Reaper
JOHN HERRING
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ships, he brought out his tragedy of "*Fiesco*" on the stage. (Previous to this he had been placed under arrest for fourteen days for stealing to Mannheim, without leave of absence, to see his play of "*The Robbers*"* acted.) Other productions followed, and Schiller found many admirers both in Leipsic and Dresden, to which place he went in 1785. But it was his drama of "*William Tell*" that was his *chef-d'œuvre*. It seemed peculiarly to attract all hearts, even more so than his previous works.

Some little time after this, Schiller proceeded to Weimer to undertake the management of a periodical called "*The German Mercury*," and it was at this time he made the acquaintance of Göethe, whose name is always associated with that of Schiller from the very great friendship that existed between them, and which was only terminated by death. In 1789 Schiller was appointed to the Chair of History in the Jena University, and besides giving public lectures (which were always crowded) he published his "*History of the Thirty Years' War*," and engaged in several literary enterprises which influenced greatly the literature of Germany. His other works (all equally remarkable for their talent and clearness of style) were "*Die Horen*," "*Der Musen Almanach*," the "*Xenien*," "*Wallenstein*," "*Mary Stuart*," and "*Joan of Arc*." He also wrote a collection of ballads which are reckoned among the finest of their kind in any language.

About the year 1790 Schiller exhibited a strong tendency to that cruel and insidious disease, consumption, and this interfered with his lectures, and greatly reduced his income; but by the Prince of Denmark's great kindness—who settled on him a pension of a thousand dollars for three years—he was saved from the pressure of want and necessity; and he now settled at Weimar, and, in conjunction with Göethe, undertook to direct the theatre there—and it was at Weimar several of his best works were written, and those which have immortalized his name. Debt, or rather uncertainty of income, seems to have been Schiller's bane, for he trusted entirely to his pen and to Providence for subsistence. He was much beloved wherever he went; both old and young seem to have appreciated his talent, and admired his worth, for Schiller had a heart as noble as his forehead; all alike, princes and people, delighted to honour him; and posterity has also paid the just meed of tribute to his memory.

Schiller succumbed to the fatal malady which had set its hand upon him on the 9th of May, 1805; and when the sad news was conveyed to Göethe, he covered his face with his hands, and said, "Half my existence is gone!"

* It is related that when "*The Robbers*" of Schiller was first performed at Fribourg, the youth of that city, moved almost to madness by the ardent and awful scenes which it portrayed, formed the wild design of imitating the hero of the play and his companions. They bound themselves in a confederacy, by the most solemn oaths, to betake themselves to the woods, and live by rapine and plunder, or, as they termed it, to become "*the exterminating angels of heaven!*" Fortunately, the plot was discovered by one of the tutors finding a copy of the confederacy, written, it is said, with blood. The parties were all secured, and the future representation of "*The Robbers*" was prohibited in Fribourg. Such terrible impressions are a wonderful tribute to the energy of Schiller's pen, which, like Rousseau's, may be said *to burn the paper*.

"ADMIRAL HOSIER'S GHOST."

(25).—RICHARD GLOVER was the son of a London merchant, and was educated at Cheam School, where, at sixteen, he wrote some verses to the memory of Sir Isaac Newton, which obtained considerable applause. On leaving school, he applied himself to commercial pursuits under his father, who was engaged in the Hamburg trade; and in due time Glover became a London merchant, and married a lady of fortune; shortly after, he was returned M.P. for Weymouth. In the year 1737 he published "*Leonidas*," an epic poem; and it is related that Thomson, author of "*The Seasons*," when he heard of this work, exclaimed—"He write an epic poem, who never saw a mountain!"

Glover was the author of a popular ballad called "*Admiral Hosier's Ghost*"—a poem intended to rouse the national spirit against the Spaniards, and was written under the following circumstances:—In the year 1726 Admiral Hosier was sent with a strong fleet into the Spanish West Indies, to block up the ports; or should the Spanish galleons come out, to seize and carry them into England. He accordingly arrived at the Bastimentos near Portobello; but being prevented by orders from the English cabinet from obeying the dictates of his courage, he lay inactive on the station until he became the jest of the Spaniards! The unhappy admiral continued cruising in those seas until the far greater part of his officers and men perished by the diseases of the unhealthy climate, and the admiral himself pined away, and died of a broken heart.

The poem consists of eleven verses, and was written in 1740 on the taking of Carthagena from the Spaniards by Admiral Vernon. The first verse describes the triumphant crew of Admiral Vernon's squadron, lying at anchor off Portobello, drinking success to England's fleet, when—

"On a sudden, shrilly sounding,
Hideous yells and shrieks were heard;
As, each heart with fear confounding,
A sad troop of ghosts appeared:
All in dreary hammocks shrouded,
Which for winding-sheets they wore,
And with looks by sorrow clouded,
Frowning on that hostile shore.

"On them gleamed the moon's wan lustre,
When the shade of HOSIER brave,
His pale bands were seen to muster,
Rising from their watery grave.
O'er the glimmering wave he hied him,
Where the *Burford* reared her sail.
With three thousand ghosts beside him,
And in groans did Vernon hail.

"Heed, oh! heed our fatal story!
I am Hosier's injured ghost;
You who now have purchased glory
At this place where I was lost:
Though in Portobello's ruin,
You now triumph free from fears,
When you think of my undoing,
You will mix your joys with tears.

"See these mournful spectres sweeping
Ghastly o'er this hated wave,
Whose wan cheeks are stained with weeping;
These were English captains brave.
Mark those numbers, pale and horrid,
Who were once my sailors bold;
Lo! each hangs his drooping forehead,
While his dismal tale is told.

"I, by twenty sail attended,
Did this Spanish town affright,
Nothing then its wealth defended,
But my orders—not to fight!
Oh! that in this rolling ocean
I had cast them with disdain,
And obeyed my heart's warm motion
To have quelled the pride of Spain.

"For resistance I could fear none;
But with twenty ships had done
What thou, brave and happy Vernon,
Hast achieved with six alone.
Then the Bastimentos never
Had our foul dishonour seen,
Nor the seas the sad receiver
Of this gallant train had been.

"Thus, like thee, proud Spain dismaying,
And her galleons leading home,
Though condemned for disobeying,
I had met a traitor's doom.
To have fallen, my country crying,
'He has played an English part,'
Had been better far than dying
Of a grieved and broken heart.

'Unrepining at thy glory,
Thy successful arms we hail;
But remember our sad story,
And let Hosier's wrongs prevail.
Sent in this foul clime to languish,
Think what thousands fell in vain,
Wasted with disease and anguish,
Not in glorious battle slain."

There are two verses more—the admiral's ghost concluding—

"Think on vengeance for my ruin,
And for England, shamed in me."

[It is related that Dr. Glover was on a visit at Lady Temple's, at Stowe, when he wrote the poem. The idea occurred to him during the night, and rising early next morning, he went into the garden to compose his poem. In the heat of his composition, he walked into a tulip bed: unfortunately, he had a stick in his hand, and with a true poetical fervour, he hewed down the tulips in every direction! Lady Temple was particularly fond of tulips, and some of the company, who had seen the doctor slashing around him, and suspected how his mind was occupied, asked him at breakfast how he could think of thus wantonly destroying her ladyship's favourite flowers? The poet, perfectly unconscious of the havoc he had made, pleaded not guilty. There were witnesses enough to convict him, and he made his peace by repeating the ballad, which excited great attention, and was immediately printed.]

"THE PLOUGHMAN HOMEWARD PLODS HIS WEARY WAY."

1873—DECEMBER—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 4th, 4-20 mn. Last Quar. 11th, 9-54 nt. | New Moon, 19th, 6-49 ev. First Quar. 26th, 4-5 aft.

			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	♃
1	M	Ebenezer Elliott (the "Corn-Law Rhymer,") died, 1849.	7 46r	*Sets A.M.*	11
2	Tu	Louis Napoleon declared Emperor of France, 1852.—Abdicated, 1870.	3 53s	5 26	12
3	W	Battle of Hohenlinden, and defeat of the Austrians by the French, 1800.	7 48r	6 45	13
4	Th	Latham House surrendered, 1645.—In the year previous it had been heroically defended for three months by Charlotte, Countess of Derby.	3 52s	*Rises P.M.*	♈
5	F	The first admiral of the United States (Farragut) was nominated in 1866.	7 51r	4 37	15
6	S		3 50s	5 36	16
7	S	**2nd Sunday in Advent.**	7 54r	6 44	17
8	M	Richard Baxter died, 1691.	3 50s	7 57	18
9	Tu	*"I preached as never sure to preach again, And as a dying man to dying men."*—BAXTER.	7 56r	9 12	19
10	W		3 49s	10 24	20
11	Th	James II. abdicated by flight, 1688. (He died in exile at St. Germain's, 1701.)	7 59r	11 34	♎
12	F	Sir Mark Isambard Brunel (engineer of the Thames Tunnel) died, 1849.	3 49s	After Midnight A.M.	22
13	S	Dr Johnson, the "Leviathan of Literature," died, 1784.	8 0r		23
14	S	**3rd Sunday in Advent.**	3 49s	1 50	24
15	M	(13th.—James V. of Scotland died, 1542.—His dying words were, *"It came with a lass, and it will go with one,"* alluding to the intelligence brought to him that his wife was delivered of a daughter, the heiress of the crown, and to the fact of the crown having come into his family by the daughter of King Robert Bruce.)	8 1r	3 3	25
16	Tu		3 50s	4 17	26
17	W		8 3r	5 35	27
18	Th		3 50s	6 53	28
19	F	In the year 1822, a soldier was flogged to death at York.	8 4r	8 11	♑
20	S	The obnoxious stamp-duty on almanacks was abolished in 1834.	3 51s	*Sets P.M.*	1
21	S	**4th Sunday in Advent.**	8 5r	5 14	2
22	M	There died at Eastwell, in 1550, a poor working man, named Richard Plantagenet, who was believed to be a son of Richard III., killed at the battle of Bosworth Field.	3 52s	6 38	3
23	Tu		8 6r	8 5	4
24	W	Hugh Miller (geologist) died, 1856.	3 53s	9 33	5
25	Th	**—CHRISTMAS DAY.—**	8 7r	10 59	6
26	F	*"I love to see this day well kept by rich and poor."*—WASHINGTON IRVING.	3 54s	After Midnight A.M.	☽
27	S	*Gray (poet) born, 1716.*	8 7r		8
28	S	**1st Sunday after Christmas.**	3 56s	1 44	9
29	M	Rev. T. R. Malthus (political economist) died at Bath, 1834.	8 8r	3 8	10
30	Tu	*"Day brings day; month, month; and year the year."*—THOMSON.	3 58s	4 34	11
31	W		8 8r	5 57	12

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION

THOMAS GRAY, an eminent English poet, was the son of a scrivener in London, and was born in the year 1716. His mother,* to whom he was indebted for that education which elicited his brilliant talents, seems to have been a woman of most amiable character, and whose energy supplied to the child that deficiency which the improvidence of his father—a man of harsh and violent disposition—would have occasioned. Gray was sent to Eton, his maternal uncle being a teacher there; and his intimacy with Horace Walpole, whose friendship was so valuable to him in after life, commenced at Eton.

In the year 1734 Gray was sent to the university of Cambridge, where he addressed himself with great assiduity to languages and poetry, acquiring a favourable reputation as a classical scholar, but neglecting mathematics and philosophy, which he particularly detested. At Cambridge Gray was considered by his fellow collegians as unduly fastidious, and amongst other peculiarities he was remarkably fearful of fire, and always kept a ladder of ropes in his bed room. Some mischievous brother collegians knew this, and in the middle of a dark night roused him with the cry of "Fire! Fire!"—the staircase, they said, was in flames. Up went the window, and Gray hastened down his rope-ladder, as quick as possible, into a tub of water which had been placed at the bottom to receive him! The joke, it is said, cured Gray of his fears, but he would not forgive it, and immediately changed his college. Leaving the university in 1738, without taking a degree in arts, he returned to London, and entered the Inner Temple with the view of studying for the bar; it did not, however, accord with his tastes, and the next year he escaped from it by accepting an invitation from Walpole to accompany him in a tour of Europe. They travelled together in France and Italy during two years; but a misunderstanding between them brought Gray back to London in 1741. In the following year he took the degree of B.C.L., and settled himself permanently at Cambridge, leaving it only to make occasional tours in Scotland, Wales, or Westmoreland. His "Letters," describing these excursions, are remarkable for elegance and precision, for correct and extensive observation, and for a dry scholastic humour peculiar to the poet. It was now that Walpole sought to revive their early friendship—a wish which was cordially responded to by Gray, who maintained the friendly intercourse during his life. Gray's energies henceforth were devoted entirely to literature; and, though he carried to maturity few of the literary schemes which he admirably commenced, his *"Letters,"* published after his death, amply prove his mental activity. It was not until 1747 that his *"Ode to Eton College"* was first printed; and the publication of the *"Elegy, written in a Country Churchyard,"* in 1751, would probably have been delayed much longer, but for the previous issue of a surreptitious

* Gray's epitaph on his mother bears mournful witness to the love he bore her, and testifies to the remembrances of her kindness. It is as follows:—"Dorothy Gray, widow, the careful, tender mother of many children, one of whom had the misfortune to survive her."

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copy of it. While the former of these poems received but little notice, the latter immediately acquired universal favour,* and it is to-day considered by many the most beautiful short poem in the English language. Byron wrote of it: "Had Gray written nothing but his '*Elegy*,' high as he stands, I am not sure that he would not stand higher:"—

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,
The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds:

Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tower,
The moping owl does to the moon complain
Of such as, wandering near her secret bower,
Molest her ancient solitary reign.

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mould'ring heap,
Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,
The swallow twitt'ring from the straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
Or busy housewife ply her evening care;
No children run to lisp their sires return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke!
How joeund did they drive their team afield!
How bow'd the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!

Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys, and destiny obscure;
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile
The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike th' inevitable hour.
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault,
If memory o'er their tomb no trophies raise,
Where through the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault,
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honour's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flatt'ry soothe the dull cold ear of death?

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid
Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;
Hands, that the rod of empire might have sway'd,
Or waked to ecstacy the living lyre:

But Knowledge to their eyes her ample page
Rich with the spoils of time did ne'er unroll;
Chill Penury repress'd their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Some village Hampden, that, with dauntless breast
The little tyrant of his fields withstood;
Some mute inglorious Milton here may rest,
Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood.

Th' applause of list'ning senates to command,
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their history in a nation's eyes.

Their lot forbade: nor circumscribed alone
Their growing virtues, but their crimes confined;
Forbade to wade thro' slaughter to a throne,
And shut the gates of mercy on mankind,

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,
To quench the blushes of ingenious shame,
Or heap the shrine of luxury and pride
With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray;
Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Yet e'en these bones from insult to protect
Some frail memorial still erected nigh
With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture deck'd
Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their name, their years, spelt by th' unlettered Muse,
The place of fame and elegy supply:
And many a holy text around she strews,
That teach the rustic moralist to die.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast a longing ling'ring look behind?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
Some pious drops the closing eye requires;
E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.

For thee, who, mindful of th' unhonour'd Dead,
Dost in these lines their artless tale relate;
If chance, by lonely contemplation led,
Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate;

Haply some hoary-headed swain may say,
"Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn,
Brushing with hasty steps the dews away,
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn:

"There at the foot of yonder nodding beech
That wreathes its old fantastic roots so high,
His listless length at noontide would he stretch,
And pore upon the brook that babbles by.

"Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn,
Mutt'ring his wayward fancies he would rove;
Now drooping woeful-wan, like one forlorn,
Or crazed with care, or cross'd in hopeless love.

"One morn I miss'd him on the accustom'd hill,
Along the heath, and near his fav'rite tree;
Another came; nor yet beside the rill,
Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he:

"The next, with dirges due in sad array,
Slow through the church-way path we saw him borne;
Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay
Grav'd on the stone beneath yon aged thorn."

The Epitaph.

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth
A youth, to fortune and to fame unknown:
Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth,
And Melancholy mark'd him for her own.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,
Heaven did a recompense as largely send:
He gave to misery (all he had) a tear,
He gain'd from Heaven ('twas all he wished) a friend.

No farther seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,
(There they alike in trembling hope repose,)
The bosom of his Father and his God.

GRAY'S HOUSE AT STOKE.

The fame the authorship of the *Elegy* brought Gray was such that, in 1757, on the demise of Colley Cibber, the poet-laureate, that office was offered to Gray; but he declined the honour. In 1768 he was appointed to the chair of Modern History, at Cambridge, which brought him in about £400 per annum; and this he held until 1771, when he resigned it. He died the same year, in the fifty-fifth year of his age, from an attack of gout in his stomach, and was interred at Stoke, near Eton, where a monument was erected to his memory—thus adding one more poetical association to that beautiful district of England.

* A manuscript copy of the *Elegy*, in Gray's handwriting, was sold in 1844 for no less a sum than £121!

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FOR the Cure of Chronic Constipation, Asthma, Consumption, Chronic Laryngitis, Nervous Debility, Chronic Dyspepsia, Chronic Bronchitis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Melancholy, Debility, resulting from Typhoid and other low fevers, Diphtheritic Prostration, Hysteria, Hypochondria, Nervous Excitability, Marasmus or Wasting of the Muscles, Aphonia or Loss of Voice, Sluggishness of the Liver, Interrupted and Feeble Action of the Heart, *Suffocating Feelings* caused by mucous obstructions of the Lungs and Air Passages leading thereto, and Debility from various causes. This Medicine is designed to cure *Wasting diseases* by making the *nervous system* vigorous and healthy. One of the first symptoms affecting either the Liver, Lung, Heart, Stomach or Genital Organs, is a loss of nervous power. This is followed by muscular relaxation, weakness and emaciation of all the organs which depend for health on involuntary muscular action, the weaker suffering first. Now, as the muscles and nerves depend so much each upon the other for efficient strength and action, and as the organs they control depend on both, it becomes an actual necessity to treat the nerves and muscles directly in order to speedily and permanently cure diseases of the above-named organs. No other preparation has such potent and direct effect upon the nervous system as this. Try it and prove its efficacy. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1 per Bottle.

VICTORIA CARBOLATED GLYCERINE JELLY.

THIS Jelly is highly recommended to Ladies as a most agreeable Preparation for the Toilet. For Beautifying the Complexion, and rendering the Skin Soft, White, Clear and free from Dryness, it is unrivalled. It will quickly remove all Redness, Roughness, Tan, Freckles, Pimples, and other imperfections. For Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Frost Bites, and Sore Lips, it cannot be surpassed. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents per Toilet Bottle.

VICTORIA CARBOLIC TOILET SOAP.

THIS Toilet Soap possesses all the well-known antiseptic and disinfecting properties of Carbolic Acid, is agreeably scented, has a healthy action on the Skin, prevents irritation, removes the effects of perspiration, and should be regularly used by families. Cholera, Smallpox, and Fever Patients should be washed with this Soap; and its use by persons liable to infection will materially prevent the spread of disease. Sold by all Druggists. Price 15 cents per Tablet.

VICTORIA CARBOLIC DISINFECTANT.

THIS Disinfectant is a sure preventive of Typhus and Typhoid Fevers, Cholera, Smallpox, and all infectious diseases. It will prevent Contagion in Cattle. It is also invaluable for disinfecting Water Closets, Drains, Cesspools, Stables, Slaughter-houses, &c., and for destroying nauseous effluvia from whatever cause arising. It will drive away Mosquitoes, Moths, Flies, Cockroaches, &c.; Meat, Fish, &c., can be preserved from putrefaction by its use. Carbolic Acid was selected by her Majesty's Royal Commissioners, in preference to all other products, as the best Disinfectant for the prevention of infectious diseases. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents per Canister.

THE

VICTORIA CHEMICAL CO.

SOLE PROPRIETORS OF

THE ABOVE PREPARATIONS.

LABORATORY AND WORKS,

TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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NAPANEE.

The Town of Napanee is pleasantly situated on the Napanee River, about midway between Kingston and Belleville. It is a place of considerable importance being the County Town of Lennox and Addington, and is surrounded by a wealthy and prosperous agricultural country, has excellent water power, is a principal station on the G. T. R., and is one of the best grain markets between Montreal and Toronto.

The Town was laid out as a village about forty years ago, and since the separation of the Counties of Lennox and Addington from Frontenac, when Napanee became a County Town, the progress of the place has been very rapid, fully $100,000 worth of buildings being erected annually, mostly substantial stone or brick structures.

The assessed value of the Town was last year over half a million of dollars, and the taxes levied was over $10,000. Population, about 3,000.

The Grand Trunk Railway Station is situated conveniently to the Town, at which a large passenger and freight traffic is done. A splendid stone and iron railway bridge spans river at this place.

A large number of Mills and Factories are driven by water and steam power. About 300,000 bushels of grain were purchased here in 1872, besides large quantities of lumber, railroad ties, cedar posts, shingles, stave bolts, etc., are shipped to the United States markets.

Churches.

Napanee has five Churches, viz.

The Episcopalian Church was erected some forty years ago, and is now insufficiently large for the requirements of the congregation, but it will soon be superseded by a large new church. The Rev. J. J. Bogart, M. A., is Rector, and the Rev. D. F. Bogart, Curate—both very excellent ministers.

The Wesleyan Methodist Church is a fine stone structure, which cost about $10,000. The Rev. G. M. Meacham, M. A., a very zealous and devoted man, who has the cause of the church at heart, is the pastor.

The Episcopal Methodist Church is next. A large and commodious brick church has been erected during the past summer, which is a credit to the congregation and an ornament to the Town. The Rev. S. G. Stone is the indefatigable minister in charge.

The Canada Presbyterian Church is a substantial Gothic stone building, and is a very comfortable and convenient church. The Rev. John Scott, a faithful and devoted man, and a friend to all, is the minister in charge.

The Roman Catholic Church is also a substantial stone building, and is a very comfortable and respectable church. The Rev. Mr. Leonard is the Priest, who, very properly, attends to the business of the church, and nothing else.

The Court House and Jail

Are very fine substantial stone buildings, erected at the east end of the Town, at a cost of $35,000.

The Academy

Was built in 1860, in the Western part of the Town. It is a very handsome brick structure, and cost some $10,000. It will accommodate about 500 pupils, but being too small, another school house has been built during the past year, in the Eastern part of the Town.

The New Registry Office

Has been erected on the Court House Plot during the past year, in accordance with the plans and specifications adopted by the Government.

The Agricultural Hall

Was erected about four years since, at the East end of the Town, upon a plot of ten acres, very kindly donated to the Society by R. J. Cartwright, Esq., M. P., where excellent Agricultural Exhibitions are held two days each year, by the Lennox County Society, at which over $1,000 is paid as premiums, annually.

Manufactories.

There are several large manufactories on the canal, the most important of which is the Foundry and Agricultural Works of John Herring, Esq. The manufactory is a large stone building, three stories high, in which, during the past year, he manufactured 200 Dodge's excellent combined Mowers and Reapers, which he readily sold at $150 each. He also manufactures large quantities of Plows, Rollers, Straw Cutters, and other castings, generally.

Gibbard & Son are doing an extensive trade in the cabinet, upholstery and furniture business.

J. C. Green & Son are also extensive furniture manufacturers.

Black Lead Works.—Messrs. Lane & Co., of Perth, have recently purchased the large Plaster Mill of H. M. Wright & Co., at $12,000, and intend to commence the manufacture of Black Lead and Lubricating Oil extensively.

Dye Works, on a large scale, have been started here, by Mr. D. Morrison, for the manufacture of Dye Stuffs, and a large quantity of the raw material has been imported for that purpose.

Rubber Works, for the manufacture of all kinds of vulcanized rubber, has been established here by Mr. Hover, which is now in full operation.

A New Stam Grist Mill was erected during the past summer, in the Western part of the Town. by W. Ross, Esq., for the manufacture of flour, oatmeal, and feed, which is now in full blast.

A New Steam Saw Mill has been built by George Stevenson, Esq., at the Western limits of the Town, which will be, and is, a great acquisition to the place.

Improvements.

Large quantities of brick, stone, sand, and lumber are being laid down in many parts of the Town, for more improvements, upon an extensive scale, next summer, and soon the buz of the saw, the stroke of the hammer, and the cry of "mort" will be heard in every direction. We know of no place in this section of Canada, where a more rapid and healthy prosperity appears to be going on than in Napanee, which place is destined soon to be one of the leading towns of the Dominion. "So mote it be."

As time and space fails us to particularize, we may say we have :

Three Grist Mills.
Three Saw Mills.
Ten Hotels.
Two Foundries.
One Plaster Mill.
Two Cabinet Shops.
Four Planing Mills.
One Dye Wood Factory.
One Rubber Factory.
Two Tanneries.
One Lead Factory.
Five Brick Yards.
Six Dry Goods Stores.
Three Hardware Stores.
Four Drug Stores.
Two Merchant Tailors.
Four Harness Shops.
Two Watchmakers.
Three Photographers.
Twenty-five Grocers.
Three Boot & Shoe Stores.
Four Shoe Shops.
Four Carriage Shops.
Two Bakers.
Two Book Stores.
Seven Physicians.
Ten Lawyers.
Four newspapers.
Two Dentists.

DIRECTORY.

Abrams, B. S., clerk.
Abrams, John, Centre-street.
Abrams, James, East-street.
Abrams Isaiah, agent, Centre-st.
Aishton Clark, gaoler, Thomas-st.
Alexander William, clerk.
Allan James, police captain, John-st.
Allison Amos H., telegraph agent and ticket agent G.W.R. and transportation Co., Dundas-st.
Allison David, teamster, Centre-st.
Allen, A., accountant Bank B. N.A.
Allingham, Mrs. W., Dundas-st.
Arbon, H., photographer. Dundas-st.
Andrews David, lumberer, Dundas-st.
Anderson Owen, Robert-st.
Appleby Miss Hetty, charwoman, Bridge street.
Appleby Wm., trader, Belleville road.
Aylsworth J., grocer, Dundas-st.
Aylsworth, Peter, clerk, Dundas-st.
Babcock Alexander, laborer, Mill-st.
Babcock Jesse, blacksmith, Mill-st.
Babcock Reuben, laborer, Mill-st.
Baker George, laborer, East-st.
Baker Mrs. Caroline, wid. Nelson, Robt. street.
Bartels, James F., clerk, John-st.
Bartley Robert, mariner, Frederick-st.
Barling. Charles, butcher.
Bedford John H.W., L.D.S., Dundas-st.
Beeman Truman, J. P., music store, Dundas-st.
Begly John, chairmaker, Centre-st.
Bell Mrs. Louisa, William, Robert st.
Bell, Mrs. Peter
Bell, Timothy, mason, Centre st.
Bell, William, butcher, Market st.
Benn, Duncan, blacksmith, Dundas st.
Bennett, Wm. L., cabinet-maker, West-st
Benson, John, collector of customs,
Bezo, F., eating saloon, Dundas-st.
Beaver, $1 a year, Templeton & Co.
Bennett, Henry, cabinet maker.
Bennett, Rich'd, do
Burns, R., agent Bank B. N. A.
Boyes, Lester, assistant Dominion telegraph operator, Dundas-st.
Bird, William, sexton, East-st.
Blair, Jas., tailor Dundas-st., h Bridge-st
Blakely James, manufacturer and vendor of patent medicines, Market-sq.
Blewett Bros., livery stables, Market-sq.
Blewett, George, baker, Market sq.
Blewett, James, grocer, Dundas-st.
Blewett, John, grocer, Dundas-st.
Bogart, Gilbert, postmaster, bds. Campbell Louse, Dundas-st., cor. Centre-st
Bogart, rev. J. J., ch. of England.
Bogart, Rev. D. F., Curate Ch. of Eng.
Bogart, James, assistant post master.
Botting, McKenzie, hair-dresser, Dundas-st.
Botting, Thomas, blacksmith, Market-square.
Bowen, Daniel, laborer.
Bowen, Edward, grocer, Dundas-st.
Bowen, Luke, Belleville road.
Bowers, Joshua, clerk Centre-st.
Boyes, John, blacksmith, John-st.
Boyce, Robert, carriagemaker, Robert-street.
Boyd, James, laborer, Thomas-st.
Boyle, Henry, Dundas-st.
Boyle & Wright, hardware, Dundas-st.
Briggs, Benona, shoemaker, Dundas-st.

Bristol, Amos S., M.D., East-st.
Brown, James, Dundas-st.
Brownson, S. C., shoemaker, Dundas-st.
Bruton, Charles, clothier, Bridge-st.
Bruton, George, clothier, Dundas-st.
Bruton, William, H., fancy goods, Dundas-st.
Burgess, James, confectioner, Dundas-st.
Calder, Mark, teamster, Mill-st.
Campbell, F. W., barrister, Bridge-st.
Campbell, John, M.A., teacher.
Campbell house, W. N. Kinne, Dundas-st. cor. Centre-st.
Canada Casket, weekly, Henry & Brother.
Canadian Express Co., T. F. O'Connell, agent, John-st.
Carman, Thomas, S., *Weekly Express*, John-st. cor. Thomas-st.
Carnall, Mathew, watchmaker, Dundas-st
Casey, Thomas, J. P., Dundas-st.
Challis, Wm., laborer, Dundas-st.
Chamberlin, W. R., barrister, Centre-st.
Chatterson, James, butcher, Mill-st.
Chatterson, R. L., butcher, Dundas-st.
Chatterson, John, butcher, Dundas-st.
Chatson, Frank, cabinetmaker Adelphi-st.
Chown, Edwin, hardware, Dundas-st.
Clarke, Dr.R. B., John-street.
Clapp, Jonas C., cabinetmaker, John-st.
Clapp, J. H., clerk, West-street.
Clapp, Reuben B., laborer, Robert-st.
Clark, Leonard, blacksmith, Dundas-st.
Clark, Samuel, laborer, Belleville road.
Clayton, John W., laborer, Thomas-st.
Clements, Sidney T., L.D.S., Dundas-st.
Cliff, George, carpenter, Centre-st.
Cowan, Dr., Market-street.
Cook, Dr. H. L., Bridge-street.
Coxall & Paisley, grocers, John-st.
Coates, John, saddler, Dundas-st.
Conger, Belyat, mason, Bridge-st.
Conger, Harris, mason, Dundas-st.
Cornell, Mrs. James, Robert-st.
Crawford, B., brickmaker, Frederick-st.
Crysdale, George, joiner, Centre-st.
Crysdale, John, carpenter, Robert-st.
Culhane, J., proprietor Lennox hotel, Dundas-st.
Davis, Alex. C., general store, Dundas-st.
Davis, James, tailor, Centre-street.
Davy, Mrs. S., wid. G. H., Dundas-st.
Davy, B. C., barrister, Graham-street.
Davy, John, Mill-street.
Derby, Miss A., dressmaker, Dundas-st.
Demorest, Francis, Dundas-st.
Deroche, H. M., M. P. P., barrister, John-st.
Detlor, G. B., clerk, Mill-street.
Detlor, S., lumber merchant, Bridge-st.
Detlor & Scott, chemists and druggists, Dundas-street.
Detlor, W. V., county clerk, East-st.
Dey, Dan., Dundas-st.
Diamond, A. N., miller, Mill-st.
Dickens, E., baker and grocer, Dundas-street.
Dominion Telegraph Co., Dundas-st.
Dowling, Richard, mill-right, Bridge-st.
Doxsee, John, soda water manufacturer.
Douglas, H,, general store, Dundas-st.
Downey, A. merchant, Dundas-street.
Downey, G. merchant, Dundas-street.
Downey, J., bookkeeper, Dundas-street.
Downey, R. & A., grain merchants and forwarders, foot of Centre-street.
Downey, R., & Brother, general store, Dundas-street.
Doyle, Thomas, clerk, Dundas-street.
Dryden W. freight checker G.T.R, John-street.
Dunbar, John, wheelwright, East-street.
Dunham, J. tavern keeper, Market-sq.
Dunning, A. B., Dundas-st.
Dunning, Henry, West-street.
Dwyer, John, Mill-street.
Easton, R. insurance agent, Bridge-st.
Edgar, David, millwright, Water-street.
Edgar, Philip, Mill-street.
Edward, Joseph, sectionman G. T. R.,
Ellingham, R., cabinetmaker, Adelphi-st.
Embury, Philip, Trader, Thomas-street.
Emerson, James, Constable.
Empey, Aaron J., blacksmith, Mill-st.
Esson, Robert, John-street.
Exley, Walter butcher, Market-square.
Fennell & O'Brien, boot and shoe makers.
Ferguson Bros., hardware, Dundas-st.
Ferguson, Mrs. Janet, wid. Wallace, Water-street.
Fish, Levi, laborer, Robert-street.
Flynn, John, sailor, Mill-street.
Flynn, Thomas, auctioneer, Robert-st.
Foote, Mrs. C., wid. Benj., Mill-street.
Forward, Geo. B., grocer, John-street.
Forward, H. T., J. P., Dundas-street.
Fox, Anthony, laborer, Robert-street.
Fralick, D. W., blacksmith, Dundas-st.
Fralick, E. M., grocer, Dundas-street.
Fraser, John, boot and shoe store.
Fraser, Allan, clerk, John-street.
Fraser, Andrew, Thomas-street.
Fraser, Mrs. Davis, Bridge-street.
Fredrum, Henry, Frederick-st.
Fretz, Mrs. Jacob, Dundas-street.
Frizzell, Robert, shoemaker, Robert-st.
Fry, J., carriagemaker, Centre-street,
Funnell, William, tailor, Graham-street.

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Garrison, Garrett, carpenter, Mill-street.
Geddes, H. L., agent Hartford Insurance Co., John-street.
Gee, John, tailor, Centre-street.
Gibbard, John & Son, cabinet warehouse, Dundas-street.
Gibson, S., barrister, John-street.
Gould, Andrew, livery, West-street.
Gormley, M., carpenter, South-street.
Graham, J., carriagemaker, Centre-st.
Grand Trunk Railway Station, T. F. O'Connell, agent.
Grange & Brothers, druggists and exchange brokers, Dundas-street.
Grange, John T., M.P.P., of Grange & Brothers, Centre-street.
Grange, William, clerk, John-street.
Greer, Wm. carpenter, Frederick-street.
Hart, A. S., merchant, Dundas-street.
Hawley, J., Brisco House. Dundas-st.
Haskel, A. A., grocer, Dundas-st.
Hall, W. F., clerk, Bridge-street.
Haig, Robert, grocer, Dundas street.
Hall, William, gardener, Mill-street.
Ham, Titus, machinist, Adelphi-street.
Ham, William, mason, John-street.
Hamilton, G.,carriage-maker,Dundas,-st.
Hanson, William, clerk, Dundas-street.
Hawley, A., harnessmaker, Dundas-st.
Haycock, Loftus C., grocer, Dundas-st.
Hayes, John, sailor, Belleville road.
Hayes, Samuel, Water-street.
Hayes, William, Thomas-st.
Henderson, R., bookseller, Dundas-st.
Henry & Brother, bookseller, Dundas-st.
Henwood, Daniel, blacksmith, John-st.
Herring, George, machinist, Bridge-st.
Herring, John, founder, Mill-street.
Higley, Daniel, millwright, Water-st.
Hogan, Daniel, tailor, Bridge-street.
Hollister, Peter, harnessmaker, Mill-st.
Hooper, E., county treasurer, John-st.
Hooper, E. J., attorney-at-law.
Hover, E., rubber works, West-st.
Horan, Mrs. Eliza, Thomas street.
Hosey, Alexander, clothier, East-street.
Hosey, James, carpenter, Bridge-street.
Hosey, John, carpenter, John-street.
Hosey, William, finisher, John-street.
Howe, Mrs. Margaret, Dundas-street.
Howell, David, cabinet-maker, Dundas-street.
Huff, Darius, machinist, Bridge-street.
Huff, Eliakam, brickmaker, Union-st.
Huff, George, painter, Mill-street.
Huff, Mrs. J., wid, Joseph, Water-st.
Huff, W., Dundas-street.
Huff, Samuel,carpenter, Frederick-street.
Huff, Wesley, Frederick-street
Huffman, Thos. A., druggist.
Huffman, John, brickmaker.
Huffman, J. C. J.P., druggist, Dundas-st
Hughes, Thomas, surveyor, Dundas-st.
Hulett, J. S., photographer, Dundas-st.
Hunt, Patrick, laborer, Centre-street.
Hutchinson, J., bricklayer, Frederick-st.
Inwood, G., brickmaker, Centre-street.
James,C.,J.P., clerk div'n court, East-st.
Jarvey, Richard, turner. Thomas-street.
Johnson, John, laborer, Thomas-street.
Johnson, Robert, grocer, Centre-street.
Johnson, Neil, Yates' Hotel, Dundas-st.
Joy, Wilder, blacksmith, Bridge-street.
Kelly, Samuel, laborer, Dundas-street.
Kimmerly, Ira, Dundas-street.
Kouber, V., sewing machine Dundas-st.
Kinne, W. N., Campbell House, Dundas
Knight, Charles, Water-street.
Lanxon, Henry, Bridge-street.
Lane, Charles, Dundas-st.
Lane, George, Bridge-street.
Lewis, C. H.. merchant, Dundas-street.
Laidlaw, Geo., harnessmaker, Dundas-st.
Lazier, Allan, carpenter, Water-street.
Leonard, Rev. John F., pastor, St. Mary's church, Thomas-street.
Leslie, Mrs. S., caretaker Napanee academy, Bridge-street,
Lewis, Mrs. Alex., Water-street.
Lee, A. R., U. S. Consul, Dundas-st.
Light, Robert, carpenter, Dundas-street.
Long, James, moulder, Bridge-street.
Lowry, Mrs. John, Adelphi-street.
Lowry, H. cabinetmaker, Bridge street.
Lowry, John, blacksmith, Water-street.
Lowry, King, trader, Mill-street.
Lowry, Mrs. Jane, wid. Robert, Mill-st.
Loomis, Mrs. Martha, wid. Geo., East-st.
Lucas, Daniel S., laborer, Mill-street.
Lasher, Martin, carpenter, Robert-st.
McCabe, William, planer, Thomas-st.
McCay, Asahel F. finisher, Robt.-st.
McGee, teacher, Robert-street.
McLiver, D., carpenter, Thomas-street.
McCoy, Robert, bailiff, Mill-street.
McCullough, James, tailor, Bridge-st,
McDonald, R., billiard room, Dundas-st.
McGillivray, Mrs. William, Thomas-st.
McGowen, Loughlin, painter, Centre-st.
McGrath, Thomas, shoemaker, Mill-st.
McGuin, John B., clerk county court, Robert-street.
McHenry, Donald C., teacher, Centre-st
McMullen, William, general store, Dundas-street.
McNeil, Archibald, proprietor Campbell house, Dundas-street.
McRossie, Robt., assistant agent G.T.R.

McRae, & Co., grocers, Dundas-st.
McRossie, Robert, telegraph operator, G.T.R., Dundas-street.
Madden, James W., Mill-street.
Madden, S. S., tanner Water-street.
Madigan, M., East-street.
Mair, George L., machinist, Bridge-st.
Mair, Mrs. Elizabeth, wid. Alexander, Centre-street.
Mallory, Edwin, J.P., West-street.
Meagher, Thomas, moulder.
Meacham, Rev. G. M., Wesleyan Minister, Bridge-st.
Merchants Bank of Canada, Alexander Smith, manager, Bridge-street.
Miller, Charles R., Robert-street.
Miller, S. R., clerk, G. T. R.
Miller, R. photographer.
Miller, William, J.P., Thomas-street.
Mills, Geo., harnessmaker, Centre-st.
Mills, William, laborer, Mill-street.
Molloy, P., dry goods, Dundas-street.
Montreal Telegraph Co., A. H. Allison, agent, Dundas-street.
Mooney, Wm. blacksmith, Dundas-st.
Moore, G. F., marble cutter, Dundas-st.
Morden, A. L., barrister, John-street.
Morden, Joseph W., John-street.
Morey, Joseph, teamster, Adelphi-st.
Morgan, Thomas G., printer, East-st.
Morrison, W., dye works, West-street.
Moss, James, shoemaker, Dundas-st.
Mower, John, laborer, Graham-street
Moyle, Mrs. M. A., wid. Thomas, Market-sq.
Munro, Wm., teller Merchants Bank, Centre-street.
Murphy, Miss B., milliner, Dundas-st.
Napanee Mills, R. J. Cartwright, proprietor, Mill-street.
Nelson, Miss Maria, private school, Centre-street.
Oronhyetikah, Dr., Dundas-street.
O'Connell, T. F., station agent G. T. R., and agent Canadian Express Co., John-street.
O'Hair, George, laborer, Thomas-street.
Oliver, J., plasterer, Belleville road.
O'Neil, Felix, laborer, West-street.
O'Neil, Francis, bar tender, West-street.
O'Neil, James, porter, Dundas-street.
Page, John, Dundas-street.
Paisley, C., hotel, John-st.
Paisley, John, storekeeper, John-street.
Parsons, Samuel, clerk, Dundas-street.
Parrish, William, Bridge-street.
Patterson, C., laborer, Water-street.
Percy, John, Centre-street.
Perry, Charles B., bailiff, Bridge-street.
Perry, J. W., Bridge street,
Perry, Henry W., clerk, Dundas street.
Perry, James, woollen factory, Bridge st.
Perry, Peter S., carpenter, Dundas st.
Perry, R. & J., druggists, Dundas street.
Perry, William, laborer, Mill street.
Phelan, John, grocer, Dundas street.
Plumley, James, clerk, Mill street.
Potter Bros., livery stables, East-st
Preston, D. H., barrister, Dundas street.
Pringle, Mrs. George, Dundas street.
Pringle, John W. barber, Dundas street.
Pringle, Miles, carpenter, centre street.
Pringle, Solomon, carpenter, Centre st.
Pruyn, J. R., grocer, Dundas street.
Pruyn, T. D., deputy sheriff, Graham st.
Pruyn, M. W. Grocer, John street.
Pruyn, O. T., sheriff, resides at Bath.
Quackenbush, Mrs. George, storekeeper.
Ralston, Hugh, Ins. agent, Dundas st.
Rankin, William, grocer, Dundas street.
Rathbun, H. B. & Son, lumber merchants Centre street.
Reeve, W. A., barrister, crown attorney and clerk of the peace, John st.
Reed, J., clerk, Centre-st.
Rennie, R., York rd.
Richardson, Amos, carpenter, centre st.
Richardson, F., painter and photographer, Bridge street.
Richardson, James, signalman G.T.R.
Richardson, John, carpenter, Dundas st.
Rixford, Anson, machinest, Bridge street
Roe, A. H., Thomas-st.
Rose, W. A., boot and shoe store.
Robinson, Wm., cabinet maker, Robt-st.
Robinson, John, clerk, Centre-st.
Robinson, William S., official assignee, conveyancer, etc., Dundas street.
Roblin, D., bandmaster, Frederick street.
Roblin, David Allan, Kingston road.
Roblin, Marshall, registrar, Dundas st.
Robinson, W., & Bro., grocers, Centre-st.
Rodgers, Mark T., Dundas street.
Rooney, Jas., waggon-maker, Dundas-st.
Ross, W., grist and flour mill, John-st.
Rooklege, & Co., paper mills, John-st.
Russell, C. F., school teacher, Robt.-st.
Ruttan, Allan, M. D., John street.
Sampson, Thomas, laborer, Robert-st.
Sanderson, M. C., carpenter, Thomas st.
Schamerhorn, Asa, Bridge-street.
Schriver, George, engineer, Adelphi st.
Schriver, John, shoemaker, Bridge street
Schryver, Mrs. Ann, grocery, Dundas-st.
Scott, T., attorney, Dundas street.
Scott, rev. John, Canada Presbyterian.
Selden, Franklin, bridge-street.
Sexsmith, G. S., me't tailor, Dundas st.

Shannon, Dennis, tailor, Bridge street.
Sharp, Robert, tailor, centre street.
Shipman, R. S., foreman, Centre-st.
Shirley, Thomas, M.D., Mill-street.
Short, A. F., machinist, Dundas-street.
Shorey, W. C., patent right, Thomas-st.
Skates, C. laborer, G.T.R., Centre-st.
Simpson, Levi, laborer, Dundas-street.
Smith, Alex manager, Merchants Bank of Canada, Bridge-street.
Smith, Charles, laborer, Thomas-street.
Smith, George A., painter, Graham-st.
Smith, Frederick, Dundas-street.
Smith, George I., Dundas-st.
Smith, James, painter, Centre-street.
Smith, John, Market-sq.
Smith, M., carpenter, Frederick-street.
Smith, Thomas, laborer, Dundas-street.
Smith, Wm B., carpenter, West-st.
Solmes, S., grocer.
Spangenberg, Samuel, Dundas-street.
Spangenberg & Smith, watchmakers, Dundas-street.
"Standard" (the) weekly, Henry & Bro., Dundas-street.
Stewart Dr., Robert-street.
Stevenson, Hon. John, Bridge-st.
Stevenson, George, lumber merchant.
Stone, Rev. G. S., M. Episcopal Minister, Bridge-st.
Stevens, Charles, sailor, Water-street.
Stevenson, Mrs. Andrew, Dundas-street.
Storms, Jeremiah, moulder, Centre-st.
Studdard, John, shoemaker, Thomas-st.
Templeton, Mrs. William, Robert-st.
Templeton, W & Co. publisher, "Beaver."
Tilley, Wm., teacher, Robert-street.
Titus, H. C., grocer, Dundas-street.
Thompson, R., grocer, Dundas-street.
Treadway, Benjamin, Mill-street.
Tremble, Thomas, Bridge-street.
Tugwell, Ephraim, grocer.
Vanalstine, John, farmer, West-street.
Vanalstine, John J., sawyer, West-st.
Vanalstine, N., switchman G. T. R. Graham-street.
Vanalstine, Nicholas, tanner.
Vanalstine, James J., Water-street.
Vanalstine, J., laborer, Graham-street.
Vanderwaters, J., laborer, Graham-st.
Vanalstine, Secord, laborer.
Waddell, D. A., saddler, Dundas-street.
Wager, John, carpenter, John-street.
Wales, Miss A., dressmaker, Dundas-st.
Waller, Thomas, tinsmith, Dundas-st.
Walrouth, John, Mill-street.
Warner, S., grain-warehouse, resides at Wilton.
Wasson, Alex., laborer, Richard-street.
Watson, T., laborer, Frederick-street.
Webster & Boyes, carriagemakers, Dundas-street.
Webster, Robert, painter, Mill-street.
Weese & Bro., merchants, Market-sqr.
"Weekly Express," T. S. Carman, proprietor, East-street.
Welch, John, teamster, West-street.
White, Thomas, grocer, Dundas-street.
Wickham, John, carter.
Wilkinson, William H., Judge County court, Bridge-street.
Williams, Walter S., solicitor, Thomas-st.
Wilson & Brother, boots and shoes, Dundas-street.
Wilson, George, John-street.
Wilson, Samuel B., boots and shoes Dundas-street.
Wilson, T., shoemaker, Robert-street.
Wilson, T. C., miller, Bridge-street.
Wilson, Uriah, Dundas-street.
Woods, G M., & Co. tobacconists, Dundas-street.
Wright, Rueben lumber merchant, York road.
Wright, Reuben G., of Boyle & Wright, John-street.
Yates, Abel, bowling alley, Dundas-st.

TRUMAN BEEMAN,

Commissioner B. R., Conveyancer

AND ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

AGENT FOR THE

Victoria Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

OF HAMILTON, ONT.,

AND

Ætna Life Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

Both Reasonable and Reliable.

Also Agent for the

Beaver and Toronto Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

for the insurance of all kinds of

FARM AND TOWN PROPERTY AND LIVE STOCK,

Either on Cash or Premium Note System.

ON MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

T. BEEMAN,

Napanee and Mill Point.

Division Courts for the County of Lennox and Addington for the Year 1873.

	FIRST CIRCUIT.	SECOND CIRCUIT.	THIRD CIRCUIT.	FOURTH CIRCUIT.	FIFTH CIRCUIT.	SIXTH CIRCUIT.	OPENS AT
Napanee,	Jan'y 13	March 3	May 19	June 30	Sept. 1	Nov'r 3	9 a.m.
Newburgh,	14	4	20	July 2	2	4	10:30
Tamworth,	15	5	21	3	3	5	11
Centreville,	16	6	22	4	4	6	11
Odessa,	18	8	28	5	5	8	11
Bath,	20	10	29	7	6	10	11
Adolphustown,	25	April 19	June 2	14	13		12 noon.

CLERKS OF DIVISION COURTS.

No. 1. Charles James, Esq., Napanee.
No. 2.—Chas. L. Rogers, Esq., Bath.
No. 3.—Jos. Allen, Esq., Adolphustown.
No. 4.—P. Johnston, Esq., Clark's Mills.
No. 5.—Wm. Whelan, Esq., Centreville.
No. 6.—Henry Pultz, Esq., Wilton.
Reuben N. Neeley, Esq., Tamworth.

County Officials.

W. H. Wilkinson, Esq., Judge.
W. A. Reeve, Esq., County Attorney.
O. Thatford Pruyn, Esq., Sheriff.
Dorland Pruyn, Esq., Deputy Sheriff.
J. B. McGuin, Esq., Clerk of Co. Court.
W. V. Detlor, Esq., Clerk Co. Council.
Edmund Hooper, Esq., Treasurer.
M. P. Roblin, Esq., Registrar.

Napanee Town Officials.

Mayor.—A. L. Morden, Esq.
Reeve.—S. McL. Detlor, Esq.
Deputy Reeve.—W. S. Williams, Esq.
Councillors.—Messrs. A. Ruttan, M.D., W. F. Hall, S. Wilson, W. Joy, James Perry, James Roney, C. R. Miller, Fred. Richardson, Robert Boyes.
Town Clerk.—W. R. Chamberlin, Esq.
Treasurer.—R. Easton, Esq
Coroner.—H. L. Cook, M. D.
Chief of Police.—James Allen, Esq.

County Council for Lennox and Addington for 1873.

WARDEN.

Ira Ham, Esq., South Fredericksburgh.

COUNCILLORS.

P. D. Booth, Reeve, Ernesttown.
John Hogle, Deputy Reeve, Ernesttown.
W. H. Perry, do do do
George Paul, Reeve, Camden.
Robert Graham, Deputy Reeve, Camden
Robert Madden, do do do
Thomas Sexsmith, Reeve, Richmond.
R. Denison, Deputy Reeve, Richmond.
S. McL. Detlor, Reeve, Napanee.
W. S. Williams, Deputy Reeve, Napanee.
Ebenezer Perry, Reeve, Sheffield.
R. T. McDonnell, Deputy Reeve, Sheffield
W. N. Dollar, Reeve, N. Fredericksburg.
F. Hott, Reeve, Kaladar.
H. Purdy, Reeve, Bath.
W. A. Hope, Reeve, Newburgh.
S. Lane, Reeve, Denbigh.
R. Patterson, Reeve, Amherst Island.
J. J. Watson, Reeve, Adolphustown.

Napanee Cemetery Company.

Incorporated 1872; subscribed capital, $4,100; plot of land, 38 acres, adjoining Napanee, east; value of land, $3,700.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. Caron, *President.*
M. W. Fruyn, *Vice President.*
A. L. Morden, *Secretary.*
John Webster, *Treasurer.*
Hon. John Stevenson, John T. Grange, C. P. P., W. S. Williams, John Herring, George Cliff, and W. V. Detlor.

Napanee Schools.

BOARD OF HIGH AND COMMON SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

C. B. Perry, *Chairman.*
Charles James, *Secretary.*
Dr. A. S. Brisol, W. V. Detlor, J. C. Huffman, John Webster, W. F. Hall, Robert McCoy, James McCoy, A. C. Davis, John Gibbard, H. L. Geddes.

INSPECTOR.

F. Burrowes, Esq.

TEACHERS.

John Campbell, M. A., *Principal.*
Mr. GeGee, Wm. Tilley, P. Nelson, F. Russell, Mrs. Robson, Miss Tuttle, Miss Aylsworth, Miss Hosey, and Miss Fraser.

ATTENDANCE.

Children between 5 and 16 years of age, 870; average attendance, 400.

Society Meetings.

ROYAL BLACK KNIGHTS.

Mount Carmel Perceptory No. 252, meets on Tuesday in each month on or before full moon, in Orange Hall.

R. A. MASONS,

Mount Sinai Chapter No. 44, G. R. C., holds its regular Convocations in the Masonic Hall, on Wednesday evening, after every full moon.

A. F. AND A. MASONS.

Mount Sinai Lodge holds its Regular Communications in the Masonic Hall, on the first Thursday in every month.

Union Lodge No. 9, G. R. C., holds its Regular Communications in the Masonic Hall on Friday evening on or before every full moon.

I. O. ODDFELLOWS.

Napanee Lodge meets every Tuesday evening, in the Lodge Room, Rennie's Block.

I. O. GOOD TEMPLARS.

Napanee Temple meets every Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the Temperance Hall, over the Dominion Store.

Y. M. CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Meets at its rooms, Grange Block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Reading Room open every week day, free to all.

Table of Distances

Napanee to	Miles.	Napanee to	Miles.	Napanee to	Miles
Shannonville	15	Kingston	26	Petworth	18
Belleville	22	Brockville	73	Harrowsmith	22
Trenton	34	Prescott	86	Sydenham	26
Brighton	43	Ottawa	141	Selby	4
Colborne	51	Cornwall	131	Roblin	10
Grafton	58	Montreal	198	Croydon	16
Cobourg	66	Napanee Mills	5	Tamworth	23
Port Hope	72	Newburgh	7	Erinsville	19
Oshawa	101	Clark's Mills	9	Centreville	16
Toronto	125	Yarker	14	Enterprise	21
Mill Point	7	Colebrook	16	Picton	24

List of Post Offices in the County of Lennox and Addington.

LENNOX.

Post Office.	*Post Master.*
Adolphustown,	J. J. Watson.
Bath,	John Belfour.
Conway,	G. B. Sills.
Emerald,	John Hitchin.
Forrest Mills,	A. H. Roe.
Gosport,	Gerge Germaine.
Gretna,	W. P. Mellow.
Hamburgh,	A. D. Fraser.
Leinster,	M. Jordon.
Mill Haven,	John Fleming.
Morven,	J. L. P. Gordanier.
Napanee,	Gilbert Bogart.
Odessa,	P. S. Timmerman.
Parma,	David Griffith.
Roblin,	E. Card.
Selby,	D. Wartman.
Sillsville,	Donavan Sills.
Stella,	Geo. Wright.
Switzerville,	Calvin Miller.
Violet,	D. W. Perry.
Wilton,	Sidney Warner

ADDINGTON.

Arden,	W. B. Mills.
Ardoch,	F. W. Bucher.
Baldwin,	Gordon P. York.
Bellrock,	Wm. Pomeroy.
Camden East,	Benj. Clark.
Centreville,	John Whalen.
Cloyne,	Bibins Clark.
Colebrook,	Chas. Warner

ADDINGTON, (Continued.)

Post Office.	*Post Master.*
Croydon,	Ira Williams.
Deerdock,	John Warner.
Denbigh,	Samuel Lane.
Deniston,	B. C. Freeman.
Desmond,	Wm. Irvine.
Enterprise,	Robert Graham.
Erinsville,	Patrick Walsh.
Fermoy,	Thomas W. Watt.
Flinton,	J. A. Carscallen.
Glendower,	Richard Howes.
Hardinge,	Thomas Tapping.
Harrowsmith,	S. F. Stewart.
Hartington,	Wm. Kennedy.
Kaladar,	E. F. Dunham.
Loughborough,	Hugh Madden.
Moscow,	Zara Vanluven.
Mountain Grove,	E. L. Godfrey.
Murvale,	Michael Davy.
Napanee Mills,	H. M. Wright.
Newburgh,	Robert Hope.
Ompah,	H. Dunham
Overton,	S. D. Fox.
Parham,	John Griffiths,
Petworth,	E. L. Carscallen
Railton,	Mrs. Mary Stitt.
Spaffordton,	Robert McConnell.
Tamworth,	James Aylsworth.
Verona,	Alexander Grant.
Wilmur,	M. Holden.
Yarker	J. A. Shibley.

J. GIBBARD & SON,

NAPANEE,

Manufacturers, and Wholesale and Retail dealers in

PARLOR, DINING, AND BED-ROOM

FURNITURE !

ORDERS FROM THE TRADE SOLICITED AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

FUNERALS FURNISHED

Neater, and at lower figures, than any other house. New Hearse that cannot be surpassed in Ontario. Shrouds at all prices constantly on hand.

We have now our manufactory in complete running order, also a very large number of first-class workmen, and other facilities, by which we are enabled to turn out our wares at a rate not surpassed by any other house in Ontario. All our work is manufactured of the best material, well seasoned, and under the supervision of men of unequaled skill and ability. We keep constantly on hand a most extensive stock of all kinds of Furniture, Chairs, and everything pertaining to the trade.

All orders will receive prompt and Careful Attention.

J. GIBBARD & SON.

Gaylord Bros.
Makers
Syracuse, N. Y.
PAT. JAN. 21, 1908

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